

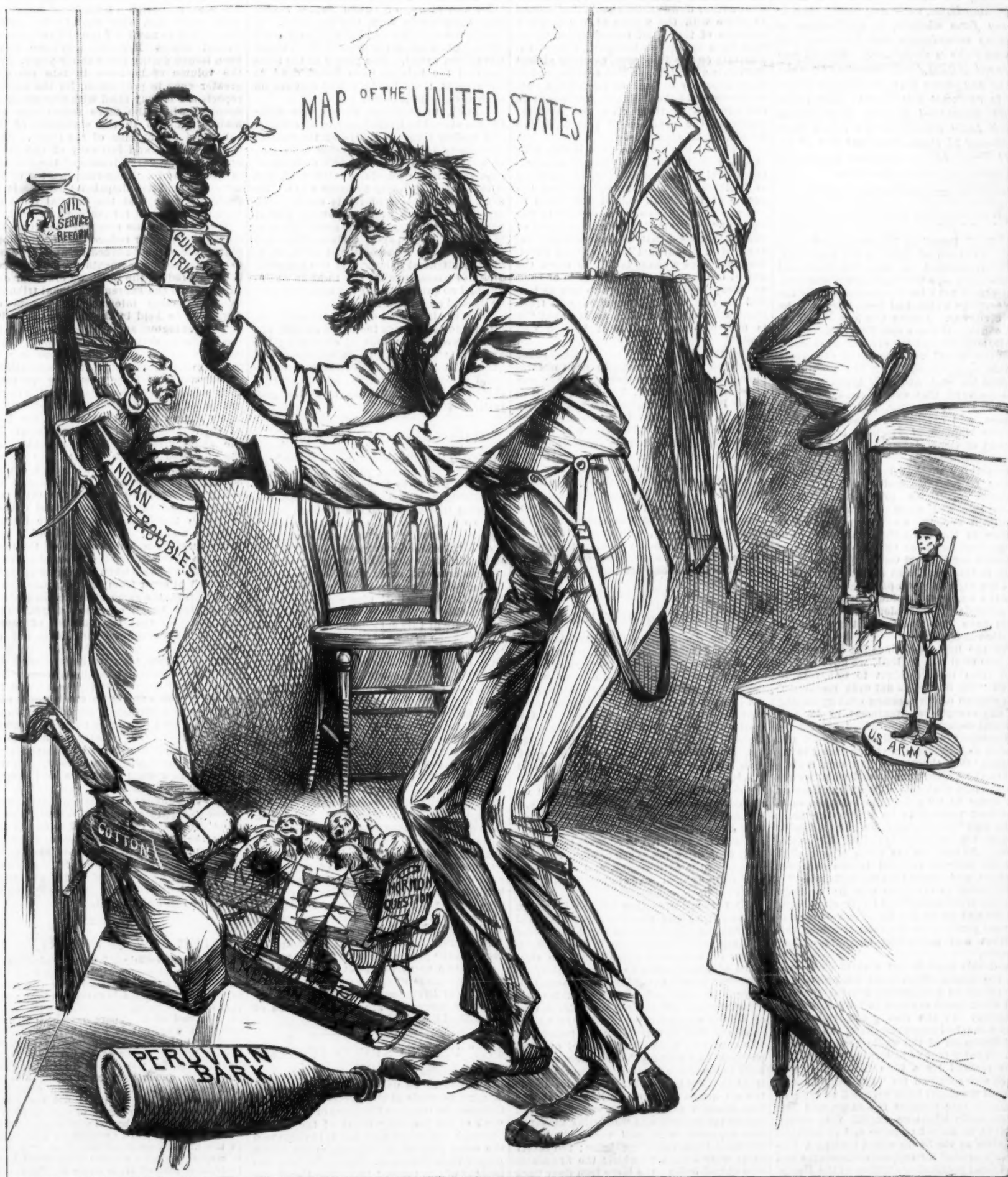
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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NEW YORK, DECEMBER 31, 1881.

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UNCLE SAM'S CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

UNCLE SAM—"It doesn't promise very well at the start, but maybe it will 'pan out' better as I get towards the bottom."

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

63, 65 & 67 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 31, 1881.

\$500 REWARD.

Information reaches us from nearly every State of the Union that agents claiming to represent the Publishing House of Frank Leslie, and the firm of "Frank Leslie & Co.," are collecting subscriptions for various publications. In some cases these agents, as if to emphasize their claims, use a stamp in signing the name of "Frank Leslie" to their receipts. We again distinctly warn the public that the Publishing House of Frank Leslie (of which Mrs. Frank Leslie is the sole proprietor) has no traveling agents or representatives, and that there is no such firm in this city as Frank Leslie & Co. All persons using the name of the Frank Leslie Publishing House, under any modification or in any form whatever, in the business of soliciting subscriptions, are impostors, and as such liable to punishment. We will pay a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of any person thus fraudulently claiming to represent this House. The public should understand that the only genuine Frank Leslie publications are issued from 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, and that all so-called Frank Leslie publications represented by traveling agents are counterfeits.

THE "BLOODY CHASM" CLOSED.

WHEN President Hayes entered upon his term of office in the year 1877, it seemed to him the first and highest duty of a wise and patriotic statesmanship to work for the pacification of the two sections which had been alienated by our civil war. During the last Presidential canvass it was a standing argument of the Democrats that the election of General Hancock would conduce more effectively to this supreme end than the election of General Garfield, and this argument was held so valid that even independent Republicans like Senator David Davis, of Illinois, and independent Democrats like Senator Mahone, of Virginia, based their support of General Hancock on this paramount consideration.

As serving to show the vanity of purely human calculations and foresight in the presence of those providential forces which rule and reign in the figure of organized society, we to-day point our readers to the most significant fact that it has been reserved neither for General Hancock nor General Garfield to set their seals to this beneficent consummation, but that the high duty and privilege have fallen into the hands of President Arthur, where, on grounds of antecedent probability, we could have least of all expected to see the function lodged.

For the first time since the outbreak of the late civil war in 1861, we have a Message from the President to Congress in which "the South" is not even mentioned as a section of our common country calling for any exceptional treatment, or for any political denunciation. Indeed, the reader of President Arthur's Message would not be able to learn from anything found in its language that there ever had been a civil war in the United States; and when we recall the fact that this sign of pacification has come to us under the auspices of a President reputed to be among the most "Stalwart" of his party, we have a double reason for rejoicing in the auspicious omen. As towards the close of our civil war Mr. Lincoln rejoiced in the prospect of peace, and hoped that when it came "it would come to stay," so now let us hope that the truce proclaimed to our civil feuds is destined to be the harbinger of a permanent pacification between the late belligerent and discordant sections of our country.

And this hope is not a chimerical one, for the causes which have brought about the result we indicate are not far to seek, and when found are seen to be weighty and enduring. In the first place, there has been a marked improvement in the temper and demeanor of the whole Southern people. That a root of bitterness should have been planted for a time in the hearts of those who mourned for "the Lost Cause" is what we might have expected so long as human nature remains the same, and just as naturally might we expect that explosions of organized violence and of political inelivism at the South would furnish a justifiable ground for repressive measures and organized political opposition at the North. But, with the restoration of a normal political order at the South, securing a general conformity to the Constitution and the laws of the land, the pretext as well as the ground of such retaliatory policies has

been gradually removed, until in the Message of President Arthur it sinks entirely out of sight.

In the second place, though the eyes of President Garfield were not permitted to witness the entire subsidence of the unsettled questions which, at the date of his inauguration, were troubling the repose of the nation, it is only just to say that, in the hands of Providence, he was used as the most effective instrument for bringing about the great and final reconciliation of the Northern and Southern people. The grounds of this statement are so clear, have been so frequently rehearsed, and are still so fresh in the memories of all, that they call for no further specification or enforcement.

In the third place, the impending reconstruction of political formations at the South has wrought most beneficently in the whole body of our national politics. Now that the Republicans are courting coalitions and cementing alliances with such of the white citizens at the South as have become dissatisfied with the so-called "Bourbonism" of the Democratic Party, it is but natural that Republican leaders, from President Arthur downwards, should be disposed to share with the whites of the South a measure of that kind consideration which they have heretofore bestowed almost exclusively on the freedmen, as being almost their only auxiliaries in that section, and as being specially in need of succor and support because of the difficulties attendant on the exercise of their civil and political rights in the presence of jealous, if not hostile, social superiors.

And so it has come to pass, in this year of grace 1881, that the "bloody chasm," across which Horace Greeley, in the name of "Liberal Republicanism," invoked the people of the North and of the South to "shake hands," has been closed in the name of "Stalwart Republicanism," and so effectually closed that, in the latest deliverance of a "Stalwart" Republican President, not even a seam is left to mark the line of the fissure! In the presence of such an unexpected dénouement, who can fail to find in our national experience a fresh illustration of the French saying that "it is man who agitates, but it is God who leads!"

And the dénouement is as remarkable for the speed with which it has been accomplished as for the felicity it brings and promises to the nation. The Government of Great Britain was rocked for nearly forty years by the throes and convulsions of the "Great Rebellion." The people of France can scarcely be said to have recovered even yet the historical and political continuity which was so violently broken by the French Revolution, or, if they at last have recovered it under the auspices of a confirmed republican rule, they have been nearly a hundred years in finding it. But here we are to-day, with fifty millions of people, realizing more clearly than ever before that we have "one country, one constitution and one destiny."

THEATRES AS DEATH-TRAPS.

IT is no doubt pathetic to read that the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria urged his way through the anguish-stricken crowd at the great funeral of the victims of the Ring Theatre, grasped a poor laborer by the hand and held it through the services, weeping with him over the loss. And it gratifies one's sense of human brotherhood to read that priests, representing the Catholics, Protestants, Jews and Gentiles, sunk their differences and officiated together at the funeral. But neither the ignoring of creeds nor the sympathetic embrace of a bereaved peasant and a manly young fellow who will by-and-by wear a crown could have been of very much significance to the thousands who assembled to commit to the one long, deep ditch the seven or eight hundred victims of the catastrophe, and who wildly and sadly asked each other "Why is this?"

After the destruction of the Brooklyn Theatre five years ago there was a general overhauling of our theatres, and the terror of that event still operates in the multiplication of means of egress and the vigilance of attendants; so that, shabbily as American public buildings are constructed, there is probably not a theatre in this country where such a wholesale slaughter as that of Vienna would be possible. Among the causes of that disaster were the following: The entrances were a labyrinth of crooked passages and narrow stairs; there was nobody to lower the iron safety-curtain at the front of the stage, and it was not let down; the oil lamps were never lighted; it was five minutes after the fire was discovered before the waiting and wondering audience was apprised of it, and then only by its bursting forth into their faces; the safety exits were securely locked; the fire-alarm was out of order; the large iron door back of the stage was recklessly opened, and a draft swept the fire through into the auditorium; and finally, and most terrible, the bewildered firemen turned off the gas, leaving the audience in total darkness.

Such a criminal conspiracy of blundering is not likely to recur in a century.

But fires in theatres are sure to continue and are liable to be destructive, and vigilance constantly renewed is the price of safety. Among the chief causes of these conflagrations is the small area of the site, and the crowding of the engine-room, carpenter's shop, paint shop and scenery store-room under the same roof. In at least one New York City theatre, the carpenter's shop, strewn with shavings and daubed with oil and paint, is directly under the feet of the audience. When our theatres become something better than temporary shifts—wooden tents, put up for transient occupation—they will occupy space enough to enable the most inflammable accessories to be walled off from the auditorium.

Another of the principal causes of the spread of these fires is the failure to completely isolate the stage from the auditorium. The building of a new theatre ought not to be permitted unless the procenium wall is of solid masonry extending upwards to the roof. Every stage should be equipped with a sheet-iron curtain that can be lowered in an instant either from the stage, or, when flames render that inaccessible, from the box-office. If the Vienna curtain could have been managed from the box-office, hundreds of lives would have been saved. The people in the front rows of the balcony were found dead in their seats, their heads bowed forward on their breasts as if asleep!

Finally, to facilitate escape, the auditorium should be lighted only by electricity, and mainly from the centre of the ceiling. Electricity is more manageable than gas, or will be as soon as the new methods of regulating it are generally introduced, and it is not half as likely to cause a fire. Indeed, the incandescent lights cannot communicate a flame, even to powder, and if used about the stage might come into contact with tinder, paper, curtains, flies and even the gauzy robes of ballet girls, without the slightest danger. If the inclosing globe of glass breaks, the light is extinguished so quickly that even kerosene may be dashed on it with impunity.

With the increased demand for spectacular amusement comes increased danger, but also increased methods of combating it; and the police authorities of every city ought to compel its theatrical caterers to build strongly and well, and to have constantly at hand all available means for protecting audiences.

THE MORMON QUESTION.

AMONG the Bills in reference to the Mormon abomination, just introduced into Congress, is one by Representative Willets, of Michigan, which proposes to apply a "heroic treatment" to the problem which has so sorely vexed our statesmanship. The Bill provides for a reorganization of the Territorial Government of Utah by stripping the people of the privileges of self-government, and to that end vests all the legislative power in a Governor and a legislative Council of nine members, all of whom shall be appointed by the President. A measure of this sort, being in plain conflict with the principle upon which the Territories have uniformly been organized, will, of course, encounter violent opposition; but on the other hand it will command a vigorous support from those who hold that the Utah situation being exceptional, it is necessary that exceptional methods should be employed in adjusting its relations to the Government and the Union. It is obvious that any remedy which may be applied to this Mormon problem must be a radical remedy. The power of Congress over the whole matter being practically absolute, why may it not annul in one sweeping Act all the Territorial legislation in which the polygamous wickedness has entrenched itself, and then establish a Territory, under stringent laws, somewhat on the plan of the District of Columbia, with Salt Lake City as its capital, and embracing so much of the existing territorial area as may be necessary to crowd out and break down the active Mormon authority? We corral on reservations the Indian tribes whose presence in civilized communities menaces the public safety; why may we not drive into a corner, and put in quarantine, the polygamous wretches who live in open defiance of Divine and human law, and few of whom, moreover, are actual citizens of the United States?

THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

IT seems to be understood that an effort must be made at the present session of Congress to increase the force or reduce the work of the Supreme Court of the United States. The necessity for this is obvious, and the early part of an administration is the proper time to meet it. During the first two months of the present term the Court was held by the same number of Judges as held the first session in 1790. By the Judiciary Act of 1789 the Court was composed of a Chief Justice and five Associates. In the absence of Justices Field and Hunt, and

through the vacancy of Justice Clifford's place, six Judges, a bare quorum, held the Court during October and November of the year 1881—nearly a century after its organization. They had before them a docket of over 1,100 cases—more than are shown in the reports for the first quarter of a century. As early as 1837 it was thought necessary to increase the number to nine, where it now stands. And yet this number was soon deemed to be inadequate, and Mr. Hildreth, in his "History of the United States," written in 1851, says: "It answered well enough for a certain period, but its inadequacy has long since become fully apparent; and the almost hopeless accumulation for years past of business before the Supreme Court gives but too abundant occasion, at least to unfortunate suitors, to lament that the Act of 1801 was ever repealed."

He refers to the Act passed, at the close of the term of John Adams, increasing the district courts to twenty-three, and providing for a Chief Judge and two other Judges to hold two courts annually in each district, which Act was repealed in 1802. If the inadequacy of nine Judges was apparent, and the accumulation of business hopeless, thirty years ago, what must be the condition of things now? Of the 103 volumes of United States Reports, fifty-one have been issued during those thirty years. And the volume of business in late years is greater even in proportion, for the earlier reports are largely filled with arguments of counsel, while the more recent ones are mainly confined to the statement of the cases and the opinion of the Court. And the magnitude and intricacy of the cases grow with the vast advance of the country in wealth, and with the complication of its corporate and municipal interests. It is perfectly plain that the judicial force of 1837 is insufficient for the work of 1882.

What is to be the remedy? Shall we increase the force or reduce the work? Both plans have earnest advocates, and it is easy to adduce good arguments for and against both. To reduce the work, we must bar out suitors from the supreme national tribunal by establishing intermediate Courts of Appeal to be held in the different circuits or in Washington, and cutting off appeals to the Supreme Court in specified cases. This would leave the Court to dispose only of cases involving the highest considerations and amounts of large pecuniary interest. This plan seems to be favored by the Committee of the American Bar Association lately sitting in Washington, and the Bill of Mr. Manning looks somewhat in the same direction. This provides for the division of the Court into three branches, to the first of which all equity cases are to be referred, to the second all common law causes, and to the third all admiralty and revenue causes, and causes in which the Government of the United States is a party. When the record in any cause requires a construction of the Constitution of the United States, or of a treaty therewith, and also when a cause is brought on a writ of error from the Supreme Court of any State, the same shall be considered by the full bench of nine Judges. The Bill provides that the number of members of the Supreme Court shall not be increased.

But the other plan we have named for meeting the difficulty is also earnestly advocated, and for cogent reasons. The increase of the number to twenty-one, provided for in a Bill lately introduced, would make the Court only three times as large as it was in 1811. The country is ten times as large. Entirely new fields of jurisprudence have been opened. Access to the Capital is easier now from California and Oregon than from Boston in the early days. If twenty-one Judges shall be appointed, with power to separate themselves into three or more divisions, each devoted to one of the great branches of jurisprudence, and each with equal power to pronounce final judgment, the dignity and value of the national tribunal will be preserved, and the existing reproach that justice is practically denied by delay will be removed.

THE LAW OF INSANITY.

AN eminent criminal lawyer, referring to the plea of Guiteau that he killed the late President in obedience to a Divine command, says there is not a single exception to the rule that a man with insane inspiration from God ever boasted of it. There have been men insane that way, but it took very dexterous handling to bring out the point. Erskine, the British lawyer, cites a case where a man believed that he was Jesus Christ, and no amount of questioning could bring him to acknowledge it, till at a sudden point the lawyer said: "Forgive me, I did not know that I was in the presence of our Saviour"; whereupon the man bowed with dignity. The same lawyer puts in a nutshell the whole case as to Guiteau's responsibility, thus: "A man is responsible for a murder if he could have restrained himself from doing it. Now, suppose any body had stepped up to Guiteau that morning and said: 'You, dirty coward, I have got a pistol here, and will blow your brains out if you draw your weapon against the President!' would he not have slunk away? Therefore, he could restrain his murderous

propensity; and, being able to restrain it, he is responsible."

Two decisions are quoted as embodying the gist of American and English law on the subject of the responsibility of persons, alleged to be insane, for the commission of crime. In a noted New York case it was held that a person was not insane who knew right from wrong, and that the act he was committing was a violation of law and wrong in itself. The Court of Appeals declared that "if the prisoner, when he killed the deceased, was in such a state of mind as to know that the deed was unlawful and morally wrong, he was responsible." The Judges of England, in reply to a request from the House of Lords to give an opinion on the question of the nature and extent of the unsoundness of mind which would excuse the commission of murder, replied through Lord Chief Justice Tindal, as follows:

"Assuming that your Lordships' inquiries are confined to those persons who labor under such partial delusions only, and are not in other respects insane, we are of opinion that, notwithstanding the party accused did the act complained of with a view, under the influence of insane delusions, of redressing or revenging some supposed grievance or injury, or of producing some public benefit, he is nevertheless punishable according to the nature of the crime committed, if he knew, at the time of committing such crime, that he was acting contrary to law, by which we understand your Lordships to mean the law of the land."

THE JERSEY LILY.

A "ONE-HORSE" English village has witnessed the first appearance on any stage of the Jersey Lily. Twickenham, out of season, too, blossomed on this particular night, and a bouquet of rank, fashion and beauty filled the tiny little theatre till it could hold no more. Mrs. Langtry selected for her *début* the rôle of *Lady Clara St. John*, in "A Fair Encounter." That she looked beautiful goes without saying, but in addition to this gift of the gods, she gave evidences of a cultured histrionic ability, while her sweet, full voice fell ripe on the ears of the thousand privileged persons who came, perhaps, to scoff, but remained to praise. From the *persiflage* of the lively young widow, Mrs. Langtry has stepped into the high-heeled shoes of *Miss Hardcastle*, and has of a verity "stooped to conquer"—since her impersonation of the assumed and piquant barmaid is quite on a par with her acting in "A Fair Encounter." Her self-possession and absolute mastery of stage quiet appear to have astonished the critics, and instead of the *gaucherie* of the flippant amateur, they have to deal with a finish of performance which many an experienced professional would envy. This gifted lady will, of course, come to the United States, where she will receive that welcome and support which her talents, her pluck—for what a barrier had she not to break down in order to win honest independence—and her position entitle her. Society, which barred its portals against certain French and Italian artists, will open them for her, since, being poor and being in nowise ashamed of it, and having the courage of her convictions, she has preferred the career of a hard-working professional actress to that of a pampered and flattered professional beauty.

THE ÆSTHETIC EVANGEL.

"HE cometh not," tis said. Oscar Wilde has postponed his trip to the United States till the sunflower is in ecstatic radiance, and the lily is nearer to swooning 'neath the amorous caresses of King Sol. Oscar Wilde in slush and snow, with nose red tipped, and mayhap an icicle or two as pendants to his Florentine beard! Forbid it! Let him come when the roses of June open their inner souls and Nature unfolds that luminous green which tells of the mad, eager throbbings at her heart. It was not on Como that Oscar drank deep of the Pierian Apollo-naris, but on Cong, that exquisite lake in the lap of the Connemara Mountains, where he and the Mahaffy sandwiched the hauling-in of three-pound trout with tidbits of Sophocles and Aristophanes. Oscar is a profound Greek, and slipped over from Trinity College, Dublin, to "lay out" forty aspirants to a Fellowship at Oxford. This god of the Æsthetes knows his *mitler* and lives up to it. He gave the Prince of Wales a "bit," not of blue china, but of his mind, and was invited to Marlborough House. He suppressed a certain noble duke, and was made "free of the pheasants." He is no idle dreamer, but builds his castles in the richest and most cultured countries, and gives a cup of Souchow only to P. B.'s or aspirants to the risky rôle of Professional Beauty. His father, Sir William Wilde, was a pronounced Irish scholar and archaeologist, while his mother, "Speranza," wrote the ballads that in '48 went near to making Ireland a nation. Oscar Wilde is a very exceptional young man, and one whose eccentricities are likely to mark an era in certain canons of Art.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

WHILE the situation in Ireland remains decidedly critical, it is obvious that the Government means to persist unflinchingly in the policy it has adopted. Whatever steps may seem necessary for the maintenance of the law will be taken without hesitation. In other words, the Government is not in the least affected by the feeling of panic which seems to have overcome some of its supporters, and so long as it maintains this attitude, it will remain really the master of the situation. There have been some additional outrages on the rent-paying class during the last week; but the applications of tenant-farmers for relief from the Land Courts are still coming in. The London Times draws some encouragement from the fact that several convictions for agrarian offenses have been obtained at the

current assizes. Several hundred tenant-farmers have given a substantial proof of their sympathy with Mr. Parnell, who is still somewhat ill in prison, by plowing his land and performing all the necessary work thereon. One hundred and eighty-three plows and 500 carts were employed in the operations thus carried out. Last week's issue of the organ of the agitators, *United Ireland*, was seized by the police, and several of the employees arrested. A number of Irish landlords are organizing for the purpose of demanding compensation for losses.

It is now believed that a Parliamentary coalition of the Conservatives and Clericals in Germany is out of the question, the existing antagonism having been greatly intensified by the controversy between Prince Bismarck and Herr Windthorst, the leader of the Centre Party in the Reichstag. Bismarck is reported to have been "somewhat seriously ill." There was a stormy debate in the Reichstag last week over the alleged interference of the Government in the recent elections, the rancor displayed by the participants fairly matching that of a white-heat partisan debate in our own Congress. A motion for the partial abrogation of the May laws has been introduced in the Reichstag.

In Tunis, the owner of the disputed Enfida estate, Mr. Levy, has been forcibly ejected, and the French claimants, a Marseilles company, put in possession. The circumstance has provoked considerable unfriendly feeling in England, which finds expression in the leading journals, and in a protest from the Government. The Italian Government continues to ignore the French protectorate, and has sent a man-of-war to Suse. The insurgent Arabs, of whom a French column was in pursuit, have escaped into Tripoli.

It has been decided to erect a recumbent effigy to the late Dean Stanley, near his wife's grave, in Westminster Abbey. The Prince of Wales heads the committee on subscriptions, and it is expected that the memorial will partake of an international character. Rumors have been current in Constantinople that an alliance will shortly be concluded between the Porte and Germany. Anti-Jewish disturbances have broken out in the Crimea. The London Standard and News comment on Mr. Blaine's demand for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, the former calling it a "startling" demand, and the latter saying that England cannot consent to place her commerce in the hands of any one—however friendly—power.

THERE is an evident disposition among Congressmen to increase the number of Representatives in the House. Among the Bills introduced last week was one to fix the number of Representatives at 322, and another proposing a constitutional amendment fixing the number at 350. The House is already quite large enough, and any material increase in its membership would make it too unwieldy for real usefulness.

If the "regular" Republican organizations of this city persist much longer in the work of expelling members who have refused to support the "machine," they will soon be stripped of the last vestige of respectability. Scarcely a week passes that gentlemen of intelligence and character are not expelled for having dared to vote for independent candidates who had something better to recommend them than the mere indorsement of a partisan "ring." When a party so far degenerates as to be in peril from the exercise of personal independence of judgment on the part of its more enlightened members, its usefulness may be pretty safely regarded as at an end.

The nomination of Benjamin Harris Brewster for Attorney General of the United States will command the hearty approval of the country. Mr. Brewster ranks among the foremost members of the American Bar, and in his hands we may be sure that the interests of the Government will be sacredly protected. His appointment is especially acceptable just now, because it insures a vigorous prosecution of the Star Route cases, and shows, moreover, the entire sympathy of the President with the popular demand for the punishment of the thieves who have made that service a scandal and a reproach.

AMERICAN ideas appear to be making progress in Mexico. A recent dispatch from the capital announces that "a sensation has been caused by an American endeavoring to bribe Senators to secure a privilege. A committee of investigation has been appointed"; and the unfortunate pioneer in the work of popularizing the American lobby system among the innocent Mexicans will, no doubt, be deservedly censured. It was bad enough to attempt the bribery of Senators; but to be found out—that, of course, adds vastly to the enormity of his offense. The operator should have taken lessons of the distinguished gentlemen who secured the earlier and larger grants from the virtuous legislators of our sister Republic.

ANOTHER very remarkable "expert" was produced last week by the defense in the Guiteau trial. He testified positively, as was expected of him, that the prisoner was insane, a sort of "moral monstrosity"; and then, when sharply pressed by the prosecution, became insolent and abusive, and bullied the Court and lawyers, hoping in that way possibly to escape the ridicule which was provoked by the confession which was wrung from him, that, after all, he was only a horse doctor! He had never, he admitted, been professor in any medical school, and had never had charge of an insane asylum, though he had applied repeatedly for such employment, and he had, besides, made up his mind—as a horse doctor—as to Guiteau's insanity, long before he had

seen him. It is upon the testimony of such "experts" as this man that the counsel of the murderer who plays the clown before admiring audiences in the Washington criminal court seek to defeat the ends of justice, and save the monster's life from the gallows! The low and seedy "experts" who lend themselves to such a scheme for hire, or for the sake of notoriety, are scarcely less worthy of execration than the brute in whose behalf they testify.

A REPORT that President Arthur had decided not to appoint women to office is denied. It is well for himself that it is not true. The advocates of "women's rights" had already found cause of complaint against him for his neglect to "vouchsafe one word in his Message in regard to the enfranchisement of the 20,000,000 of his countrywomen"; and, had he gone to the extreme of excluding them from a privilege which they now enjoy, his case would have been made a hard one indeed. As a matter of fact, there are many positions under the Government which women can fill quite as efficiently as men, and there is no good reason why their claims should not be considered in all appointments of this class.

THE election of Hon. H. H. Riddleberger as United States Senator from Virginia is the natural outcome of the recent Readjuster triumph at the polls. It shows the utter fallacy of the Bourbon pretense that the coalition of the Republicans and Independents would not stand the stress of a struggle for the Senatorship, while at the same time it greatly confirms and strengthens the influence of Mahone as the leader of the "new departure" in Southern politics. It is now impossible that party relations in Virginia should ever be readjusted on the old lines; and the break-up, which has there opened the way for the promotion of the younger and more liberal element of the Democratic Party and the better element among the Republicans, will eventually be followed by like movements in other States, where the same elements have grown restive under the arbitrary sway of leaders who are incapable both of forgetting the past and learning from the present.

AFTER a long career of distinguished public service, Mr. Blaine steps down into the ranks of private life. But he loses nothing by the change. His hold upon the popular esteem is no less secure to-day than it has been at any time during the last decade. He is more nearly the idol of the great body of earnest, active Republicans than any other man in the party. Should he live, he will be more formidable as a Presidential candidate in 1884 than ever before. An old politician describes the political situation, and Mr. Blaine's relation to it, with admirable precision when he says:

"If he can ever make the Presidential nomination, with all the bosses against him, and the State of New York exerted to his prejudice for years, and the Administration at Washington next to hostile to him for twelve years, the people will elect him upon a wave of enthusiasm which no petty charges or insinuations can check. They have got to beat him for the nomination if they want to beat him before the country, and it is going to take all the time they have got to do it. I should guess, looking at the past as a guide, that the next Republican Convention is going to be any body to beat Blaine. He will stand very much like Grant did two years ago at the Chicago Convention."

THE Directors of the broken Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, New Jersey, have submitted to the shareholders and creditors a plan for the settlement of claims and for the revival of the bank. They offer to pay all depositors of \$200 and over, exclusive of corporations, 95 per cent. of their claims, with the understanding that the remainder will be paid pro rata from whatever may be recovered from the Nugent estate. Depositors of smaller amounts will be paid in full. The stockholders will be permitted to dispose of their stock to parties appointed by the directors, and will receive in requital the full amount of their assessment. The directors advance, out of their own resources, the sum of \$750,000, which may be said to be the price they have to pay for employing a dishonest cashier and neglecting to give proper personal attention to the affairs of the bank. It would have cost them a great deal less to have given something like a real supervision to its business. At the same time, their present action is commendable, and we may be quite sure that, with their present experience, these directors will take care that the management of the revived bank is not intrusted entirely to subordinates.

CONGRESS is not likely to suffer for want of business. In a single day last week, on the call of States, 752 Bills and joint resolutions were introduced in the House, and had the call, which rested with Massachusetts, continued until all the Representatives and Delegates had been afforded an opportunity to unload themselves, probably the titles of 2,000 measures would have been placed on the calendar. Of course, the great bulk of these Bills will never again be heard of; but there are others of real importance, which should command the early attention of Congress. Among these latter is one amendatory of the Arrearages of Pensions Act, which, if it should pass, would cut off the arrearages due for the time intervening between the date of discharge and the time of filing the claims in the thousands of cases now pending, and which have been filed since the passage of the Arrearages Act, and would save to the country at least \$200,000,000, while doing full justice to the deserving soldier. It is urgently necessary that something should be done to correct the legislation on this subject, under which the Treasury is being plundered, and it is to be hoped that Congress will prove itself so far impervious to lobby influences as to pass at once an adequate remedial law.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE application of Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) for a Canadian copyright has been refused.

THIRTY Indians, with their chief, who constituted the remnant of Victoria's band, have been captured by Mexican troops.

MR. J. C. BANCROFT DAVIS has been appointed Assistant Secretary of State, in place of Mr. Hitt, who retires to private life.

A PASSENGER train on the Southern Pacific Railroad was, last week, boarded and robbed by desperadoes near El Paso, Texas.

THE New York Commissioners of Emigration have set apart a building on Ward's Island to accommodate the Jewish Refugees from Russia.

THE floral ship sent to the Atlanta Exposition by citizens of Cincinnati, Ohio, has been returned to that city laden with Southern products.

It is now reported that President Arthur will keep "Bachelor's hall" at the White House this Winter, inviting ladies outside to preside on social occasions.

THE Sioux Indians who did not surrender with Sitting Bull have come in to Fort Assiniboine. They are very poor and will have to be fed during the Winter.

IN his report upon the Freedmen's Bank affairs Comptroller Knox says the final dividend will probably be twenty per cent. upon claims aggregating \$2,675,307.86.

THE committee of the New York Senate appointed to investigate the abuses said to exist in the management of insane asylums, are preparing their report for the Legislature.

THE Garfield Monument Fund officials announce that only \$125,000 of the \$250,000 necessary to build the monument has been secured. Of this sum, \$100,000 has been raised in Ohio.

A WELL-ORGANIZED movement is on foot in Rhode Island to erect a statue to the memory of the late General Burnside. The statue will be located in some central position in Providence.

CHIEF JUSTICE HUNTER, of Salt Lake City, has refused to set aside his order, in which he held that the certificate of naturalization held by Delegate Cannon was obtained by fraud and void on its face.

A GOVERNMENT scout has reported to General Pope that he hears there will be an Indian uprising in New Mexico in the Spring. He says the Mormons are at the bottom of it and are furnishing the Utah Utes with firearms.

AS a result of the investigation of the charges against members of the Ninth Massachusetts Regiment while at Richmond, Va., and Yorktown, twenty of the offenders have been summarily dismissed by order of the Commander-in-Chief.

THE condition of the cotton crop for November, as reported to the Department of Agriculture, is lower than in any season since 1866. The indications point to a crop of about 4,900,000 bales, and a somewhat higher product appears to be possible.

THE Joint Senate and House committee appointed to arrange for memorial ceremonies in honor of President Garfield have invited Secretary Blaine to deliver the eulogy before both branches of Congress on some day yet to be determined.

THE subject of Presidential succession in the event of the removal or disability of the President and Vice-President is already engaging the attention of the President. It was discussed last week by Senators Beck, Maxey, Jones, Coke, Anthony, Garland and others.

MR. GEORGE SCOVILLE, the brother-in-law and counsel for Guiteau, delivered a lecture in Washington, last week, on the "Guiteau Case." Though quite a large number of tickets were sold, the audience was a small one. The propriety of the lecture was generally regarded as questionable.

A CONVENTION of the Chiefs of Police of the United States was held in Chicago last week for the purpose of organizing a system of interchanging telegraphic information regarding criminals and fugitives from justice, and to increase the activity and efficiency of the police forces of the various cities.

DR. SAMUEL A. GREEN, the Republican and Citizens' nominee, has been elected Mayor of Boston. The vote on the license question was nearly two to one in favor of granting licenses. The cities of Salem and Worcester, in Massachusetts, have also voted for license, and Newburyport, Lynn and Lowell against it.

ALL the efforts to compose the differences between the Eastern trunk railroads have so far proved ineffectual. Mr. Vanderbilt has offered to submit the matter to arbitration, each side to be allowed to argue its case before the arbitrators; but this proposal has been rejected, and there the case rests for the present.

MR. BLAINE's instructions to our Minister in London proposing modifications of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty were submitted to the Senate last week. These instructions were in the nature of a supplement to the circular letters sent out by the Secretary of State to the American agents in Europe, in which the United States distinctly refused to entertain any proposition looking to a joint European and American guarantee of the neutrality of the Panama Canal or any other waterway opened between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. Mr. Blaine recites strong historical evidence to show that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was regarded both in England and in the United States from the time of its signature as a failure to adjust the relative claims of the two Powers to a controlling influence in the waters of the New World, and insists upon its abrogation as essential to a future good understanding between them.

Foreign.

THE London Standard says that the Marquis of Lorne will remain in Canada another three years.

It is believed that Germany has now the commanding political influence in Constantinople which England once possessed.

On the day in April last upon which the census of London was taken 797,963 persons entered the city within twenty-four hours.

ADVICES from Rome say the Pope is seriously contemplating removing from that city, and that he has consulted foreign prelates on the subject.

A SPECIAL cable dispatch from London says that Pierola has sailed from Peru, leaving the control of affairs in the hands of the constitutional Government and abandoned his claims to the Presidency.

ADVICES from Morocco state that 45,000 Arab families have entered Morocco and asked permission to settle permanently in that country. The Moorish Government has not yet given them any reply.

THE criminal action for libel brought in behalf of M. Roustan, the French Minister in Tunis, against Henri Rochefort, resulted in a verdict of "not guilty." The result is regarded as a rebuke to the Government.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 311.



NEW ZEALAND.—THE MAORI MEETING-HOUSE AT OHINEMUTU.



ICELAND.—THE PARLIAMENT HOUSE AT REYKJAVIK.



RUSSIA.—THE PLACE OF CHURCHES AT THE NIJNI-NOVGOROD FAIR.



GERMANY.—ARMY RECRUITS SWEARING ALLEGIANCE IN THE EXERCISE HALL, BERLIN.



IRELAND.—LAND COMMISSIONERS INSPECTING A HOLDING.



IRELAND.—TENANTS CONSULTING THE PRIEST.



GERMANY.—THE ATTEMPT TO SAVE THE DIKES ON THE COAST OF THE NORTH SEA.



IRELAND.—OPENING OF THE LAND COURT, CLAREMORRIS COURT-HOUSE, COUNTY MAYO.



THE PROSE AND THE POETRY OF SANTA CLAUS'S VISITS.—SEE PAGE 311.

MY LAST MATCH. A CHRISTMAS ADVENTURE.

By J. ESTEN COOKE.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED).

THOSE who live in cities with all the comforts of life and the certainty of safety cannot realize my feelings. It is terrible to be in a blinding snow storm with wife and child, and to feel that the pitiless snow may engulf you. I felt this now, seeing before me for the first time the imminent danger of my situation; and to this was added the cruel uncertainty as to the fate of my boys. We had followed their track up to a certain point, but there the traces had ceased. This was not a source of uneasiness, since the falling snow and the sweeping wind were quite sufficient to account for the disappearance of the footprints. The good gray mare had plainly borne the boys in safety beyond the point which we had now reached; but there was no certainty that she would succeed in plunging on to the end of her journey. My boys at that very moment, I reflected, might be buried in one of the terrible snowdrifts, or freezing as they cowered down under the cutting wind.

This pitiless wind had now assumed the proportions of a new and most serious danger. It swept in freezing gusts through the narrow gorge directly in our face, and I could feel the cold pierce to the very marrow of my bones, even through my thick wrapping. But I gave no thought to myself. Pressed close to me were the two dearest beings I had in the world, my wife and child. Would they be able to survive the paralyzing cold? Would I be able to extricate them from this fearful danger? The thought passing through my mind that this ghastly day and scene might be the last day of my dear ones on earth nearly broke my heart.

There was no longer any doubt of our serious peril. The snow fell faster, the drifts grew deeper, and the wind cut with more pitiless force. My horse, although a powerful one, as I have said, plunged on with more and more difficulty. At times he stumbled and nearly fell, but I managed to lift him. He went on bravely, covered with sweat and foaming at the mouth, snorting loudly from moment to moment, in the peculiar manner indicating fright in horses, but I could feel that his strength was giving out. Then the end must come. Once on foot and attempting to struggle through the blinding snowfall and the deep drifts, I, Nell and my child, must sink down and die—the snow would cover us with its winding sheet and all would be over.

I was thinking of this when my horse stumbled, fell forward on his chest, and uttered a shrill neigh of pain. I attempted to raise him with the rein, but he scarcely stirred. Then I tried again, and he made a desperate effort, but it was all in vain. In the struggle he had half-risen, and I saw that his off fore-leg hung limp. The snow was stained with blood, and, looking again, I saw that he had placed his foot in a frozen pool between two ledges of rock, and broken his leg.

"Well, this is the end of poor Champ, Nell," I said, as coolly as possible. "His leg is broken, and if I had my gun with me I should shoot him by way of proving myself his best friend. But there is no time to think of him. I must see after you and little Nell."

My dear wife was trembling, but she was a brave soul and replied calmly:

"Tell me what I shall do, dear."

"The first thing is to dismount. Poor Champ might injure you and the baby in his struggles. He would not do so for the world, but he may fall over at any instant. Come!"

I threw myself from the saddle, sinking as I did so to my waist in the snow, and, holding out my arms, received Nell and the baby in them. It was just in time. The poor animal, who had remained motionless, with his face buried in the drift, rose to his knees, struggling violently, uttered a shrill cry, and rolled over on his side, where he lay snorting and quivering. It was only by drawing my wife and baby close to my breast that I could keep them away from his hoofs.

"Poor, poor Champ!" exclaimed Nell, giving way to sobs.

"Yes, it is sad enough, Nell, but I have something else to think of now. I must get you and the baby sheltered somewhere. This wind will freeze you. What you require is shelter and fire, while I go for help."

"You won't leave us?" Nell exclaimed, clinging close to me, and, for the first time, losing courage.

"Not unless I ought to. We will see about that later. Now, the first thing is the shelter and a fire, which I have matches for. As I am a smoker, I always carry them."

I drew one arm around mother and babe, and, standing thus up to the waist in snow, looked about for some nook to shelter them in. A good Providence—and there is a Providence whatever fools say—came to the assistance of his poor creatures. An enormous mass of granite, fringed with cedars, leaning forward from its summit, reached forward above the road, at a little distance, and broke the snow-fall. Beneath the ground was actually visible—at the foot of a huge pine, which rooted at the edge of the road, raised its tufted head to the summit above. By exerting all my strength, I carried, rather than led, my wife and child to this welcome shelter, and, reaching the foot of the pine, she sank down on the brown pine tags, at the end of her strength.

CHAPTER III.

WE were saved for the moment, but only for the moment. The danger of death from burial in the drifts had passed for the time; but night was near now, and the cold had grown intense. The freezing wind seemed to have frozen the very air, and Nell shivered

from head to foot. She tried to hide her suffering, but could not suppress a look of piteous appeal to me. That look nearly unmanned me, and when the baby shook in her arms, and uttered a plaintive wail, I ground my teeth together to choke down a sob.

The first thing to think of was a fire—it was a question of life and death. In an hour the cold would do its work, and the end of our terrible adventure would come. It should not come in that way. I had matches, and there were dead limbs growing at every few feet on the trunk of the pine. I felt in my pocket, drew out my match-box, and found that I had only two matches!

At sight of these two matches I stood perfectly still for a moment, gazing at them. Two matches only!—that is to say, the terrible uncertainty whether I should be able to succeed in kindling a flame; the fearful risk that both might miss fire, or be extinguished by the wind; that the damp wood might not burn; that the tiny flame of these two matches might die down and flicker and go out in darkness, leaving my wife and child to perish in the bitter night! As I sat here ten years after these events, and try to tell my story calmly, a shudder again passes through me, in spite of everything. I live over that terrible moment, and recall the very thoughts which passed through my mind. Looking at the two matches, I remember making, or endeavoring to make, a silent calculation of the chances. What was the theory of chances, I asked myself—was there any rule governing them? Both these matches might strike fire, or neither—on which side did the probability lean? Was there not a secret element of perversity in all things which would now destroy us? Taken at random from a full box, these two matches would both kindle—since whether they did so or not would be a matter of no importance. But things were different; these two only remained, and I said to myself, "They are going to fail me—they have me in their power!"

All this passed through my mind in a single moment. At such times one thinks quickly, feeling that action is necessary. I gathered together a mass of the dry pine needles, broke from the tree-trunk an armful of dry boughs, and, arranging all carefully, snapped one of my matches. It kindled, flashed up for an instant, and was blown out by a gust of wind.

It is impossible to describe my feelings at this moment. Despair seemed to take hold of my very heartstrings.

"This is my last match!" I said, half aloud, and looking intently at it. "If this fails or goes out, my wife and child will freeze to death. God be merciful to us!"

"Don't be afraid, husband," said my dear Nell, looking up into my face with a brave smile. "I am certain that He will be merciful to us, and that baby is quite safe!"

She closed her eyes, and I could see her lips moving; then she bent down, and uncovering the baby's face for an instant, kissed the rosy little cheek. Baby Nell was fast asleep, but as her mother's lips touched her, I saw her smile. With a shaking hand I scraped my last match, and it blazed out brightly. The next moment the dry needles were in a flame; the wood caught, and then the fire blazed up merrily in the gathering darkness.

I drew a long breath, and exclaimed, "Thank God!"

"I told you that baby would be safe, husband," said Nell, smiling.

"All is well so far; we can't freeze," I replied, "but the night will be terrible—and it has nearly come already."

Nell made no reply; her head had drooped, and I could see her bosom heave.

"If we only knew that the children were safe!" she whispered. It was the mother's persistent thought—always her children.

"I am sure they are," I said, to reassure her; "they had plenty of time to reach The Pines, and will say that we are coming."

"Then papa will come with the men to meet us—won't he, baby?"

And Nell bent down and pressed her cheek to the rosy face of little Nell. The child's lips were still smiling, and at her mother's kiss she opened her eyes. I shall never forget that group. The ruddy light surrounded them with a sort of glory, and I thought of a mother and Child who had lived eighteen centuries before.

But there was no time to think of anything but the means of extricating ourselves. What should I do? Remain there until morning and trust to the chance that old Squire Willing would come with help? At that thought I shuddered. The long perilous night might prove too much for mother and child; the snow, still heavily falling, might render the mountain roads utterly impassable. No assistance could reach us, and then I felt my heart grow chill. Should I leave them and go for help? I might succeed in making my way to The Pines; but to leave Nell and the baby alone in the mountain! I could not bear the thought, and uttered a groan. At the same moment a roaring sound was heard over our heads; a heavy mass of something descended on us, and the fire, completely extinguished, disappeared, leaving us in utter darkness.

A great bough of the pine, heavily laden with snow, had swayed in the wind. The mass had slid from the bough, and, falling directly upon the fire, had buried it.

I threw myself madly upon the piled-up snow and tore my way to the wood. The fire was completely extinguished; and, yielding to despair, I clasped Nell in my arms and sobbed aloud—a great sob, such as a strong man only utters when his heart is breaking.

Something seemed to answer it like an echo from the gorge behind us. Was it a shout? Yes, it came again and again, nearer and nearer. Then I saw a man on horseback struggling through the drifts, and in ten minutes he had reached the point in the road where my poor Champ lay, half buried in the snow.

"Hallo!" shouted the voice, "are you there, brother? I saw a fire just now!"

At that voice my heart gave a great leap. It was the voice of Rob.

"Here! follow the sound of my voice, Rob! God must have sent you to save Nell and the baby!"

Now see, some thought like that is apt to come to a husband and father at such moments. It is not the scientific view, but it is natural. Five minutes afterwards Rob had his arms around Nell and was kissing the baby—a big, bearded fellow, with a bronzed face and sparkling black eyes.

"Well, I've caught up with you, and we meet again under rather queer circumstances, brother!" he said, laughing. "I arrived by the morning train, and rode from the station straight to the old home, where they told me you had set out for The Pines. Then I thought I would go there, too, if only to see if Jo knew me again. I followed you—had a hard time of it; but, then, I've turned up at the right moment!"

His gay voice was like a cordial—at the very sound of it my blood flowed quicker.

"There's no time to talk now—the thing is to get Nell out of this scrape," he said. "I think there will be no difficulty. Leave it to me, brother."

With which words Rob plunged through the snow to where Champ lay, unstrapped the pillion, and, coming back, fixed it securely behind the saddle of his own horse which stood near.

"Poor old Champ!" he said, "his leg is broken, I see. But that's the fortune of war. Now for Nell and the baby. Take them up behind you, and I'll tramp on behind. There'll be no trouble at all in following in your footsteps."

I urged that he should ride and I follow on foot, but he obstinately refused.

"I am as strong as a bull and a younger man than you are, brother," he said, laughing. "Not a youth exactly, but women assure me solemnly that I am 'in my bloom' yet. So mount! Here's your brother, Nell, waiting to help you and the baby up." And catching mother and child in his powerful arms, Rob lifted them and placed them on the pillion.

"Now go ahead," he said, "and I will follow. I only want time to light a cigar," which he proceeded to do with a wax match.

"You see there is no danger," he said. "If we mire in the snow again, we'll just kindle a fire and have a jolly night in the mountain."

I had not asked Rob a single question about himself—that would keep. The sole thought in my mind was to reach shelter, with my wife and child. There was still a great risk, for the snow was falling and the wind sweeping it into deep drifts. But I soon found that we had passed the worst portion of the road. As we went on slowly, with Rob tramping in our footsteps, the drifts diminished, the progress grew steady, and at length we saw in front of us a moving light which approached. As it drew nearer the sound of shouts came, borne on the chill wind, and I recognized the voice of old Squire Willing. I answered, and ten minutes afterwards the squire, mounted and followed by his men and my boys, came in sight.

"Here we are, papa! All safe—baby and all!" cried Nell, looking at the boys and sobbing.

"Heaven be thanked!" cried the old fellow. "I thought you were lost in the mountain."

"We were, but Rob found us!—this is Rob come back!"

And Nell burst out crying. The long strain on her nerves was too much for her strength.

CHAPTER IV.

I OUGHT not to end this rather tragic story of "My Last Match" without something in the way of comedy to serve as a brief after-piece.

As I have introduced Jo in the beginning of my narrative, I will proceed to say a few words on that young lady's affairs. In doing so I shall be compelled to pass over the Christmas festivities at The Pines; the games, the feasting, and all the joys of the joyous occasion. My dear boys, who had safely arrived long before us, revelled in the delights of plum-pudding and fire-crackers; and the evening ended with a wild back step by the young African, timed to the fiddle of old Uncle Remus.

While the young people were engaged in these revels, we old people were listening to Rob. He told us all about himself in a very few words. He had wandered away as far as Calcutta—a visit to the East having been one of his youthful dreams—and there after a while he had engaged in trade. He had prospered at this and married a young *Indienne*; but his wife had died two or three years before and he had grown lonely, so he thought he would come home and spend a few months before returning. It was good to be at home, he said; the very sight of the old scenes warmed his heart. He had not thought so much of them when he was young, but now he was growing old. He was forty, and beginning to fall—

"Absurd!" exclaimed Jo, looking at the bronzed face and sparkling eyes. Rob wheeled round and retorted.

"I see you have no more respect, Jo, for age than you used to have. I am old enough to be your papa!"

Jo blushed vividly. It was the phrase which she had applied to Rob when he had told her how much he loved her once, and asked her to marry him.

"Respect is the sentiment appropriate to one's elders," he added.

Jo's audacity was equal to his own.

"So you don't want people to—love you," she said, in a low tone with a dangerous glance. I alone caught the words, which were drowned for others by the general conversation.

"Perhaps," Rob said, looking straight into her eyes.

Thereat Jo blushed far more than she had blushed before, and looking at her, I thought, "You are more interested in Rob now, my dear, than you were when he was a younger man."

All the evening the affairs of these young people continued to occupy my mind. You see I was at ease about my dear Nell and the baby, and I amused myself speculating on Jo's affairs. Rob was a splendid fellow, and if Jo chose to marry him it would be a happy event. There were neither ten nor any other number of "little Indians" to divide Rob's affections. He could give them all to his old playmate; and a month afterwards I found that the obstacle would not be in him. He was staying with us, of course, but spent almost all his time at The Pines. He had announced his intention to repurchase his old estate, and not to return to India—and from this I drew the conclusion that Jo had changed her mind, or rather made it up.

One day I became aware of that fact, in the following manner: I rode with Rob to The Pines, having business with Squire Willing, and, finding that he had gone out to the fields, followed him thither. Having seen him, I returned in half an hour to the house, and, entering, quietly heard voices in the drawing-room. The first was the voice of Rob, laughing and sonorous.

"So you don't think a man old enough to be your papa is too old to marry, Jo?"

"I think you are a goose, sir!" the voice of Jo murmured.

I walked into the room, laughing, and saw a romantic spectacle. Jo's golden head was leaning against Rob's shoulder, and one of her little hands was resting quietly in his strong grasp. At my entrance she started back.

"Don't mind me, Jo!" I said. "Rob's a lucky fellow! I never saw such hair—the sun turns it to a glory. It is as beautiful as the flame of my last match in the mountain!"

"Your last match?" said Rob, laughing. "Oh, yes! I remember you told me. Well, this is mine!"

THE FESTIVAL OF CHANUCKA.

A VERY pleasant entertainment, followed by a ball, was given by the Young Men's Hebrew Association at the Academy of Music, in New York City, on the evening of the 15th instant, in celebration of the festival of Chanucka. The festival commemorates the preservation of the Jews as a race, and their liberation from the oppression under which they lived for so long a period. Appealing thus directly to the emotions of the Jewish people, it is not surprising that the festival attracted, on this as on previous occasions, a large and brilliant assemblage. The historical tableaux which preceded the ball were effectively presented and elicited general admiration. The first scene represented "Moses and Aaron before Pharaoh," when Moses works the miracle of changing Aaron's staff to a serpent. The chorus sang during the display the Psalm "When Israel went forth out of Egypt," and the whole tableau won the heartiest applause. After a short intermission, the curtain rose on the second tableau, "Deborah and Barak," presenting the prophetess in the act of judging the people and giving Barak the Lord's command to lead them on to Mount Tabor. The succeeding tableau, given after the chanting of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Psalm, was, "The Judgment of King Solomon," and reproduced the effective and familiar Biblical story of the wise King determining the dispute between the two women as to the possession of a babe. It was a very pretty picture, and received a deserved encore. Next was given "The Visit of the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon," where the Queen seeks to test the ruler with riddles, but tells him all that is in her heart. A comely girl personated the Queen, as the central figure of the tableau, the effectiveness of which was equalled by "The Destruction of the Holy Temple by the Army of Nebuchadnezzar," which was the subject of the fifth tableau. The sixth tableau was in two scenes. The first, entitled "The Exiles by Babel's Stream," represented the Hebrew maidens weeping by the rivers of Babylon, and singing the psalm "By the Rivers of Babylon," which was rendered with fine effect during the tableau. The companion scene represented "The Edict of Cyrus," by which the Persian King, inspired by the spirit of the Lord through the preaching of Jeremiah, proclaimed that he would build the children of Israel a temple in Jerusalem. The last tableau, and the best of all, was "The Re-dedication of the Temple," reproducing the triumphant restoration of the race to Jerusalem. After the tableaux there was a grand procession of the characters, and the ball was formally opened and carried on with great spirit until far into the morning. The net proceeds of the entertainment, amounting to some \$6,000, will be applied to the building fund of the Association.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST FIRE IN THE THEATRES.

THE terrible disaster at the Ring Theatre in Vienna has served the purpose of again calling the attention of the public to the means employed at places of amusement to prevent great fires, or a panic resulting from small ones and false alarms. After the burning of the Brooklyn Theatre, very stringent laws were adopted by the Legislature of New York, and the Councils of New York and Brooklyn, providing for a regular patrol of firemen during a performance in theatres, for the supply of additional means of exit from auditorium, stage and lobbies, and the employment of fire-extinguishers and other means of promptly checking a conflagration.

Last week, warned by the Vienna tragedy, the Lord Chamberlain ordered the separation of the system of lighting the auditorium from that of the stage in the play-houses of England, while on the same day the Prefect of the Police in Paris instructed the directors of the theatres to take precautions against an outbreak of fire, and to provide adequate means of exit from their theatres.

In New York a most rigid inspection of theatres has been in progress for several days under the direction of the Chiefs of Battalion of the Fire Department. In many of them iron tanks have been provided on the roof, capable of holding sufficient water to drench the building. Firemen, chosen for their experience and coolness in emergencies, are posted among the flies, on and beneath the stage, and in all other parts of the building where fire is likely to break out or spread. Hydrants, connecting reels of hose, and fire-extinguishers are placed under their charge.

The chief object of the present inspection is to secure the construction of a brick partition between the stage and the auditorium, so as to confine a fire to the stage, and an increase in the height of the stage buildings, so that, being higher than the roof of the theatre proper, an additional draft would be provided by which the flames would be drawn upwards, instead of being forced by back drafts out among spectators.

With all the precautions, however, it is absolutely

Indispensable that men of the greatest coolness and best judgment should be employed to watch the building during a performance. The Ring Theatre had a heavy iron curtain arranged to be lowered in case of fire, and thus confine the flames to the stage; but when the tragedy happened the man in charge was frightened, or absent, or the apparatus would not work as designed, and hence the frightful loss of life. Accidents will happen with the best provisions for safety; but managers should seek by every possible means to reduce the possibilities of calamity to a minimum, and this we believe they are honestly doing.

SANTA CLAUS AT HOME.

ERE Santa Claus loads his wondrous and elastic sack with the toys that bring glad tidings of great joy to youthful hearts, those toys have to be constructed and prepared for him; and our illustration shows the interior of a home whose inmates are engaged in working, tooth and nail, in order to be in readiness for his Lordship of Christmas.

Santa Claus, having duly called at this favorite workshop, and having filled his wonderful sack with all the beautiful things finished "just on time," hies him to the house where dwell a number of little children, of whom he is very fond, and whose stockings he replenishes with some of the choicest gifts which he has picked up on his way. Behold the youngsters gazing with rapture at their new-found treasures—treasures compared with which the jewels in Aladdin's cave were but so many lumps of clay. The dolls, the horses, the wagons, the houses, the Noah's arks, the dogs, and horns, the trumpets and drums—all, all are here!

THE LAST OF "OLD IRONSIDES."

THE career of the frigate *Constitution*, "Old Ironsides," renowned in story and song, is ended at last. On the 15th instant she was formally put out of commission at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, her ensign being hauled down in the presence of all the officers of the station. Once before it had been determined to put the old vessel out of commission, but the verses of Oliver Wendell Holmes, "Ay, tear her tattered ensign down," awakened a feeling in the people that such an act would be little short of sacrilege, and the old vessel was spared. Now, at last, she takes her place in what is called "Rotten Row" with the *Susquehanna* and *Ticonderoga*, and, unless broken up and sold for relics, will be allowed to fall gradually to pieces.

The *Constitution* was built, by order of Congress, March 27th, 1794, of live oak, at Boston, at a cost of over \$300,000. She was the third vessel built for the United States Navy after the adoption of the Constitution, the *United States* being the first and the *Constitution* the second. In 1804 the *Constitution* silenced the land-batteries at Tripoli, and gained the freedom of 300 captured Americans. During the war with England, beginning 1812, she made her famous record. On the 19th of August of that year the famous victory over the *Guerriere* was gained. December 26th the British frigate *Jawa* was captured, and in the following year the British sloop-of-war *Pallas*, a privateer and several merchantmen, were her spoils, while in 1815 the British frigate *Cyane* and the British sloop-of-war *Leander* were made prizes. Her victories were favorite themes half a century ago with clock-makers, who depicted her on the glass-doors in her various engagements.

Since the war of 1812 the *Constitution* had been used mostly as a training or school-ship in special service. She was stationed at Annapolis the most of the time until the breaking out of the civil war, and then was removed to Newport and continued in the same service. In 1875 she was placed on the stocks at the League Island Navy Yard, and subjected to repairs, under the supervision of Naval Constructor Hart, a grandson of the man who built her in Boston eighty-four years ago. In 1878 she was detailed to take the goods of American exhibitors to the Paris Exposition, and upon her return was again placed in service as a school-ship. In the summer of 1880 she was anchored at the Brooklyn Navy Yard for several weeks, and was visited by throngs of people during her stay. Last April she went on a short cruise, and not being heard of for ten days, a rumor was circulated that she was lost. The report created a great deal of excitement, which was allayed by the announcement, on April 20th, of her safety.

THE TRIAL OF THE ASSASSIN.

THE past week of the trial of Guiteau was one of substantial progress so far as the prosecution was concerned. The assassin was more troublesome and insulting than ever, sparing neither witnesses, the District Attorney, nor his own counsel.

On Monday Dr. E. C. Spitzka, of New York, testified, for the defense, to his belief in moral insanity, and his conviction of the prisoner's insanity, considering the assassin a "congenital monstrosity." The cross-examination was rendered doubly interesting by the shrewdness of the witness in attempting to evade Judge Porter's questions. He became very excited when the Judge sought to gain an admission that he was merely a horse-doctor. The prisoner kept silent during the examination and cross-examination, but at the opening of the afternoon session he made a rambling speech which brought a shout from a corner of the room. "Shoot him now!" The offender not being detected the trial went on.

On Tuesday Judge Porter began to get his best work in, his first witness being Dr. Fordyce Barker, the famous New York authority on diseases of the brain. He was asked general questions respecting the phenomena of various forms of insanity, and, touching the testimony of Dr. Spitzka, declared that he did not believe there was any such thing as moral insanity, that what has been called moral insanity was simply wickedness. His examination and cross-examination were very thorough, and the answers clear-cut. Judge Cox asked witness a number of questions, and Mrs. Scoville inquired whether a person could be born insane from malformation of the brain, to which Dr. Barker replied, "That produces idiocy and imbecility, not insanity!" Several other witnesses testified to dishonorable acts of the assassin, for which he roundly abused them, as well as Colonel Corkhill, for asking the various questions.

Wednesday's session was cut short by the sickness of one of the jurors, but evidence showing the depravity, rascality and sanity of the assassin was given by Rev. Dr. Withrow, of Boston; C. A. Bryan, an insurance clerk, and H. W. Collier, a lawyer, both of New York. During the temporary absence of one of the jurors the murderer delivered another speech, claiming that the question was not whether he was insane five years ago, but whether he was a free agent at the time he killed the President, the question of ability to distinguish between right and wrong having nothing to do with the case.

Thursday was the sensational day of the week. After several witnesses had been examined by the lawyers and outrageously insulted by the assassin, Dr. Wilson Noble, physician of the jail where Guiteau is confined, testified that, in his opinion, based on daily communication, the prisoner "is a perfectly sane man; as bright and intelligent a man as you would see in a summer's day; bright, quick and intelligent. I never saw anything in him that savored of insanity. He is of nervous temperament—a very quick, impulsive man—a little impatient of restraint, sometimes demanding a little more than is usually allowed to prisoners. But there never was any evidence whatever, to my mind—that

is, comparing him other men under similar circumstances—of insanity." The chief evidence of the day, however, was given by General Joseph A. Reynolds, a lawyer of Chicago, who had had several interviews with the assassin in the jail, and that in them he had used the word "assassinate" and not "remove." The witness had taken full notes of the interviews, and was permitted to read them. This strong testimony threw the assassin into great rage. He called the witness a liar, declared again that his counsel had no sense and yelled at Colonel Corkhill. When, a little later on, Mr. Justice, a lawyer from Logansport, Ind., was examined as to personal experience with the assassin, the latter repeatedly shouted: "You are lying!" "That shows you are lying!" "He's lying!" "There's no use wasting time on him!" When General Reynolds had concluded his testimony, Judge Porter called the attention of the Court and jury to the fact that the "inspiration" originated on the 19th of July, the day the prisoner discovered that Mr. Conkling and General Grant and all of these men loathed and abhorred his act. While Mr. Scoville was cross-examining General Reynolds, the murderer broke in with: "Ask him if my aunt's my uncle. You talk and talk here, and you don't amount to a snap. You ought to take some lessons from me, and make your questions sharp and pointed. You're worse than Corkhill, and he's bad enough. It's about three o'clock, your Honor, about time to go home. (To the witness.) General, you can go home as far as I am concerned. Scoville will fool away two hours more before he gets through. He is making an ass of himself, and won't prove anything by this loose, zigzag kind of talk. He has no brains for this business."

On Friday, Mrs. Dunmire, the former wife of Guiteau, was called to the witness-stand, and testified that she had never heard of any insanity in the assassin. Dr. Lorine of Washington, oculist, testified that he had examined Guiteau's eyes, and had found in them no evidence of a diseased condition of the mind. Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, of New York, testified that he had made three personal examinations of the assassin, and had found him to be a man with no apparent physical deformity. He found nothing whatever indicating any congenital defect. He discovered none of the usual signs of imbecility or insanity in the contour of the head, the lines of the face, the teeth, roof of the mouth, nails or tongue. Dr. Hamilton said of the assassin: "He appeared to me like a man playing a part." Guiteau at times behaved even worse than usual, insulting the District Attorney very grossly, and abusing his counsel roundly.

Our Diplomacy in South America.

SECRETARY BLAINE, last week, made public the official instructions which he gave last summer to General Kilpatrick and General Hurlbut as Ministers to Chili and Peru. He advises General Hurlbut to encourage the establishment of a provisional government by Calderon if the Chilians are willing to facilitate it. He touches upon that question of the annexation of Peruvian territory by Chili, and says that the influence of the United States, as far as it will go in Chili, will be exerted to induce the Chilian Government to consent that the question should be the subject of negotiation, and not the condition precedent to negotiation. If General Hurlbut can aid Peru in securing such a result, he is told, he will have rendered the service which seems most pressing, and if Peru can carry into effect a plan by which all reasonable conditions of Chili can be met without sacrificing the integrity of Peruvian territory, the United States would be willing to tender its good offices towards its execution. Mr. Blaine, as a strictly confidential communication, he says, gives General Hurlbut a copy of the instructions sent on the same day to General Kilpatrick. In these Mr. Blaine refers to the failure of the Arica conference as indicating that the arbitration of the United States is not acceptable to Chili, and tells General Kilpatrick not to offer officially unsought advice, yet when opportunity occurs he is to govern his conduct and representations by the considerations to which the Secretary calls his attention. Mr. Blaine then enters upon the question of the cession of territory by Peru, and says that at the conclusion of a war avowedly not of conquest, but for the solution of differences that diplomacy had failed to settle, the making of the acquisition of territory a necessary condition of peace is calculated to cast suspicion on the professions with which the war was declared. The United States Government, while not pretending to express an opinion as to whether the annexation of territory is necessary, believes, he says, that it would be more honorable to Chili, more conducive to permanent peace, and more in consonance with the principles professed by all the republics of America, that territorial changes be avoided as far as possible.

In conclusion, Mr. Blaine tells General Kilpatrick that he is to say that the hope of the United States Government is that the negotiations for peace shall be conducted and the final settlement determined without either side invoking the aid or intervention of any European power. The United States seeks only to perform the office of a friend to all parties, and "it will regret to be compelled to consider how far that feeling might be affected and a more active intervention forced upon it by any attempted complication of this question with European politics."

In subsequent letters to Ministers Hurlbut and Kilpatrick, Secretary Blaine comments severely upon the alleged letter of the latter Minister published in Chili, and declares that, in view of recent utterances of the Chilian Government, the United States Government cannot understand the action of Chili in deposing and seizing President Calderon. He regrets certain expressions used by the American Minister at Lima in his correspondence with the Secretary of the ex-Dictator Piérola, but approves the substance of his action, and approves him of the dispatch of two special Commissioners to South America. He expresses the hope that Chili will accept the friendly mediation of the United States in a matter which calls for the serious attention of all the American republics.

Bills before Congress.

AMONG the Bills introduced in Congress, last week, was one proposing a constitutional amendment for the election of postmasters by the people, and another fixing the time for the assembling of Congress on the first Monday in November. Another Bill provides that the net proceeds of patents, and all sums hereafter repaid to the United States by railroad corporations, on loans of money or credits, and five per cent. of the net proceeds of collection under the Internal revenue laws, shall be set apart for the education of the people. Still another proposes to lessen crime and human suffering from alcohol by restricting its use to scientific, mechanical and medicinal purposes. Senator Sherman's Bill to refund the 3½ per cent. bonds to the amount of \$300,000,000 at 3 per cent., payable at the pleasure of the Government after January 1st, 1887, has received the approval of the Senate Finance Committee, with some amendments. The original Bill provided that only lawful money should be received in exchange for the new bonds, but the reported Bill allows the reception of 3½ per cent. bonds as well. The original Bill exempted the new bonds from State taxation, but no provision of this kind appears in the reported Bill. The committee has also reduced the amount of the new bonds from \$300,000,000 to \$200,000,000, and has also provided that the amount of lawful money re-

ceived on deposit, in exchange for them, shall not exceed at any time \$25,000,000. Secretary Folger opposed the Bill.

The principal event of last week's sessions in the Senate was the speech of Senator Pendleton upon his civil service measure. The speech was an elaborate and exhaustive argument in favor of the merit system as against the spoils system, and a complete explanation and defense of the Bill which bears the Senator's name. He argued that a President's appointing power should be fortified by a law against the assaults of the spoils system which has taken so strong a hold upon our politics, and he was compelled by law to resist them, and that this law should be fortified by public sentiment. He closed with an appeal to Democratic Senators to give an earnest of their sincerity in this great reform.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Maori Meeting-house at Ohinemutu.

According to the latest news, affairs on the West Coast are progressing satisfactorily, and the natives are submitting to the authorities. Our engraving, which is from a photograph, represents a Maori meeting-house in another part of the country, at a native settlement called Ohinemutu, about 120 miles southeast of Auckland. Mr. Anthony Trollope describes it as "a poor little Maori village, which seems to have collected itself round the hot springs on the borders of the lake, with a view to the boiling of potatoes without the trouble of collecting fuel." At that time (about ten years ago) there was only one European resident, who, with his half-caste wife, kept a little inn. Now, however, the white population has considerably increased; there are two good hotels, and coaches twice a week from Napier and Tauranga.

The Place of Churches, Nijal-Novgorod.

The City of Nijal-Novgorod, capital of the Government of Central Russia of the same name, is best known to our readers by reason of the great national fairs which are held there three times each year. The trade of the city, at all seasons very extensive, reaches an extraordinary height on these occasions. In consequence of the vast multitude which throng the city at fair time, a special quarter is set apart for the gatherings, and at all other times remains unoccupied. There are sixty churches within the great walls, which also inclose the public buildings of the Government. Our illustration shows at a glance a Russian church, an Armenian church, a Tartar mosque and a Chinese temple, during the fair season.

The Crisis in Ireland.

The opening of the Western Sub-Commission of the Land Court, for Connaught, at the town of Claremorris, in the County of Mayo, occurred on Tuesday, December 8th. The Sub-Commission consists of Mr. J. G. McCarthy, solicitor, ex M.P. for Malway; Mr. O'Shaughnessy, gentleman farmer, and Mr. Houghton, landed proprietor. The Chairman, Mr. McCarthy, wore a robe of black cloth, with fur border. The court-house, which is a moderate-sized building, was crowded to excess by tenants of the ordinary class, and they showed the liveliest interest in what was going on. They listened with marked attention and increasing approval while Mr. McCarthy explained the object and scope of the Act, and stated the spirit in which the Commissioners proposed to administer it. There were a number of priests present from different parts of the country, who attended on behalf of the people in their several districts for the purpose of reporting, on their return, how things were likely to go with them. They seemed to be much pleased with what they heard, and when the Commissioners rose the tenants could be seen gathered around their respective spiritual guides, and in a short time there was scarcely a tenant in town who was not in possession of a form of notice to fix a fair rent. The decisions of the Sub-Commissioners, though occasionally varying in different districts, continue to be largely in favor of the tenants, so much so that some landlords are forestalling the action of the courts by voluntarily making very large reductions, whilst others contemplate appealing against their decisions to the chief court in Dublin, and there is some talk of demanding compensation from Parliament. It seems undeniable that the Sub-Commissioners are doing their work in a thorough manner, taking no second-hand evidence upon the nature and quality of the holdings, but making personal visits and testing the disputed questions for themselves. In one of our engravings an official inspection of this kind is represented. The tenant was an old man, whose relations had all gone long ago to America, and who declared that he could never afford to marry, as he was hard set to feed himself and pay his rent. He had neither pig nor cow, but only a donkey to draw his potatoes to market. His application for a reduction of rent was resisted by the landlord on the technical plea that the holding was a "town park," bearing an extra value in consequence of being situated within the city boundaries. This point, which was raised in many other cases also, has since been decided in favor of the tenants.

Dike-building on the Coast of the North Sea.

There are occasions when the North Sea becomes unruly, and will not be controlled, albeit the dikes constructed by the hardy fishermen who inhabit the coast are guarded with watchful and jealous care. Giant waves come rolling down from the north in mighty masses, leaping over the primitive breakwaters and threatening annihilation. It is then that the fishermen are on the qui vive, and working night and day, endeavor to build up the shattered bulwark that stands between them and the ocean, at once their foe and their friend. Our illustration shows a band of hardy fishermen in the act of repairing the defenses against the next assault. That the enemy is advancing, the angry clouds and still more angry sea tell the tale.

Swearing-in German Recruits.

Before the recruits are allowed to take the oath of allegiance to the German Emperor, as the highest in command of the troops of the different realms forming the German Empire, a solemn divine service is held for every creed. The sermon preached on this occasion is called the "Sermon of the Oath," because the preacher speaks in this sermon about the solemnity and inviolability of the oath the recruits have soon to take. This is done after the sermon, in presence of the flags and officers of the regiment and of the pastors of the different creeds. All the parties appear in full-dress parade, and the acknowledgment of the oath is signified both by the voice and the uplifting of the right hand with the two first fingers extended.

The Capital of Iceland.

At Reykjavik, the chief place in Iceland, are located the Government buildings, a college with six professors, a school of theology with three, and a school of medicine with two, besides a public library which in 1866 contained 10,000 volumes. The executive government of the island is vested in a Governor General residing at Reykjavik, and having under him three deputy governors residing in the northern, western and eastern divisions, while the Governor General has immediate authority over the southern. All these officials are appointed by the Danish crown. Each county possesses a court from whose decisions there may be appeals to the Supreme Court and the Chief Justice at the capital. The ecclesiastical establishment, exclusively of the Lutheran faith, consists of the Bishop of Reykjavik and twenty archdeacons, subdivided into 196 livings. Attached to this is the pastoral seminary, located also at the capital.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE cattle plague has appeared in several parts of Silesia, Germany.

—FRESH Government penalties are being prepared against the Russian press.

—THE State of Iowa has nearly completed its new capital at a cost of \$1,800,000.

—A MOVEMENT is on foot in England to encourage the emigration of women to Canada.

—THE Supreme Court of Rhode Island has dissolved the injunction restraining the sale of the Sprague estates.

—THE prospectus of a British and American bank, with a capital of £1,000,000, has been issued in London.

—THE Excise Board has reported to Mayor Grace that 8,561 places are licensed to sell liquors in New York City.

—MR. GORTTEL, an Austrian by birth, but a naturalized American, has subscribed \$62,500 to the Vienna fire fund.

—SMALLPOX threatens to become epidemic in Jersey City. The health officers are vaccinating the pupils in the schools.

—THE Cable Companies are memorializing the European Governments to place submarine cables under the protection of international law.

—A NEW land company, headed by the Duke of Manchester, has been formed in London, England, to promote colonization in the Northwest.

—THE fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Order of the Sisters of Mercy was celebrated in the Church of the Atonement, at Cincinnati, on the 12th instant.

—THE total number of lives lost by the burning of the Ring Theatre at Vienna was 851. The bodies of the victims, as rapidly as recovered, are buried in a common grave 150 feet long and 14 feet wide.

—THREE cars, containing 250,000 cards of silk-worm eggs, each card having 30,000 eggs, the whole valued at \$250,000, arrived at Chicago last week. They come from Japan and are bound for Milan, Italy.

—THE Wisconsin Prohibitory State Committee has issued a long address congratulating the party upon having cast over 13,000 votes at the late election, and advising thorough organization and no compromise in the future.

—THE Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland has issued a circular condemning the Land League, and pointing out that in the United Kingdom and its colonies there are thousands of Orangemen ready to fight for the constitution.

—LICENSES to sell liquor in Nebraska are hereafter to cost \$1,000. There is a hot and bitter contest over the law, and the Liquor Union has raised considerable money to contest its constitutionality and prevent its enforcement.

—MAYOR KING of Philadelphia has directed the Chief of Police and Fire Marshal to make an inspection of all the places of amusement in that city and ascertain if all the laws governing such places in case of fire are being complied with.

—THE National Temperance Society has resolved to petition Congress for the appointment of a commission of inquiry into the liquor traffic as it at present exists, and agreed upon the text of an amendment to the National Constitution for the purpose of stopping entirely the present traffic in alcohol.

—THE laying of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway line was completed to Laredo last week. This gives a direct and unbroken line of 1,300 miles from the Mississippi at St. Louis to the Rio Grande at Laredo. The road will be energetically pushed from Laredo to the City of Mexico, a distance of 700 miles.

—THE Mexican Congress, before its recent adjournment, approved all railroad contracts made by the President, as well as those for the establishment of a national bank and for draining the city and valley of Mexico. It provided for the issue of \$4,000,000 in nickel coin and for the improvement of Mexican ports.

—THE House of Representatives has ordered the appointment of a select committee of eleven members to audit all claims for services and expenses growing out of the illness and burial of the late President Garfield; also, to consider what allowance, pension, or privilege shall be granted the widow and family of the late President.

—THE Governor of Kansas has issued a proclamation offering rewards for the arrest and conviction of persons who may be found selling intoxicating liquor; also for the arrest and removal of sheriffs, county attorneys, city marshals and policemen who shall fail to perform the duties imposed upon them by the law to prohibit the manufacture and sale of strong drink.

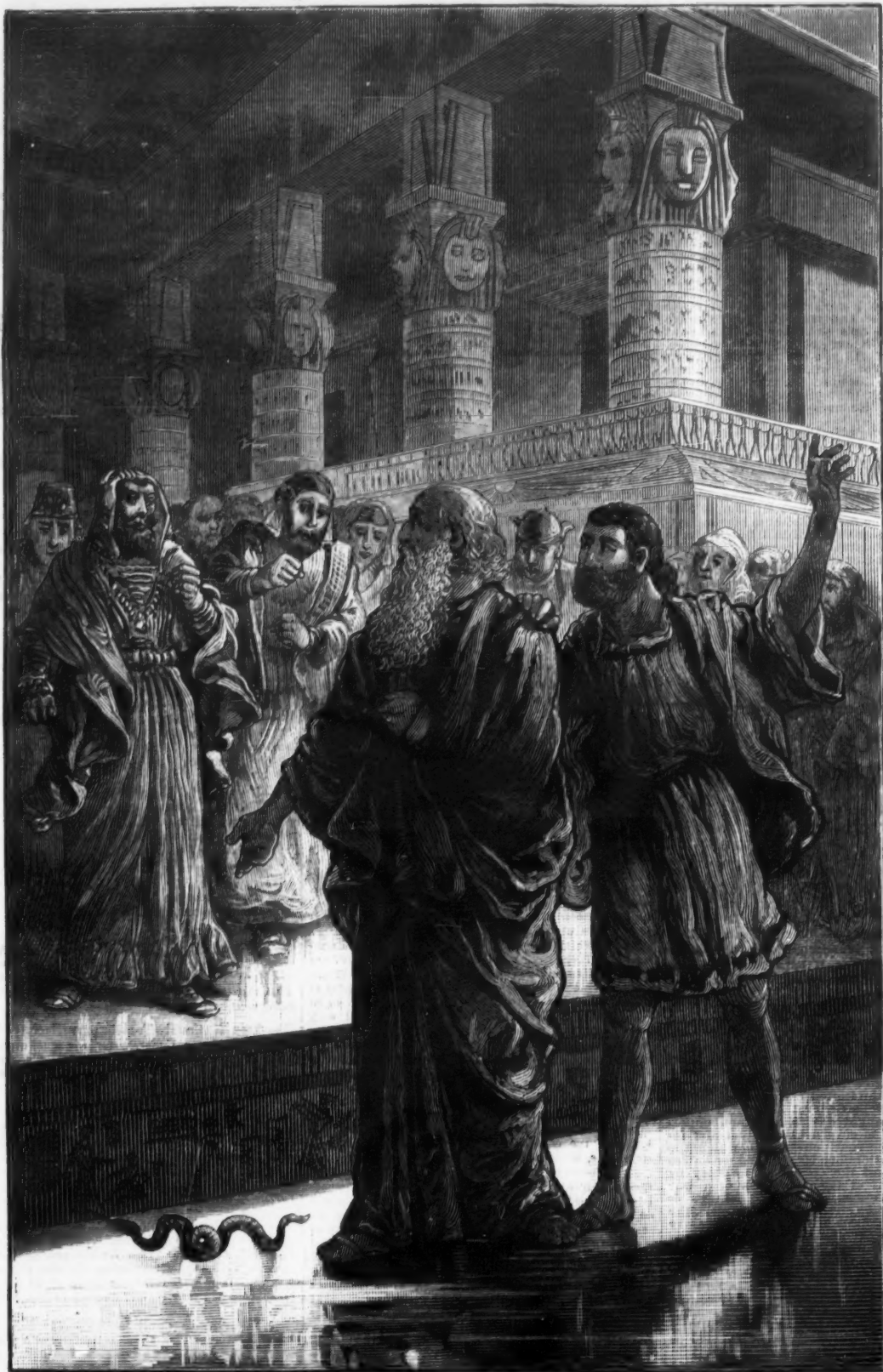
—DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROLLINS of New York City has issued notices to the keepers of gambling-houses, policy shops and assignation houses, requiring them to close their places of business. Notices will also be sent to the landlords of such houses, requiring them to dispossess their tenants under penalty of the law. Several hundred of these notices have already been sent out.

—THE Bill introduced in the Senate by Mr. Vest for the improvement of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers provides for the expenditure of \$10,000,000, under the direction of the Engineer Corps of the army—one-half the amount upon the Mississippi, and the remainder upon the Missouri, in accordance with plans already recommended by the Mississippi River Commission.

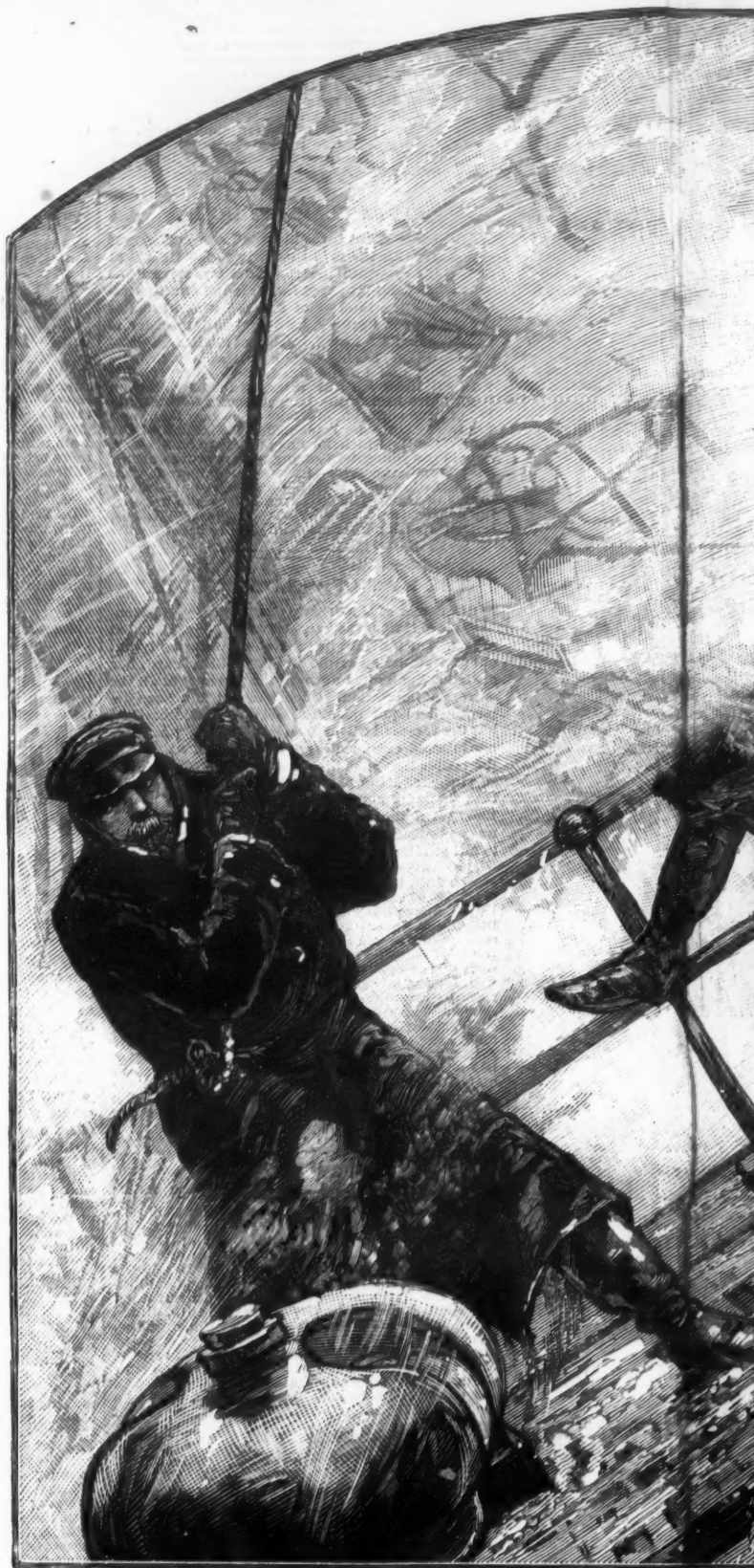
—THE scholars of Eaton School, New Haven, celebrated the seventy-fourth birthday of the poet Whittier on the 16th instant. On one of the blackboards pupils had drawn a sketch of Mr. Whittier's residence and schoolhouse. Among the poems read by scholars were "Barbara Frietsch," "The Three Bells," "The Trailing Arbutus." A letter from the poet was read acknowledging the compliment paid him.

—THE Department of State is in receipt of a communication from Consul Roosevelt at Bordeaux, relative to the exhibition of agricultural produce, to be held at Bordeaux from June 1st to November 18th. This exhibition will be of especial interest to American wine-growers and distillers, as from ravages of the phylloxera in the most productive wine districts of Europe there are strong probabilities of an important market being created for American wines and spirits.

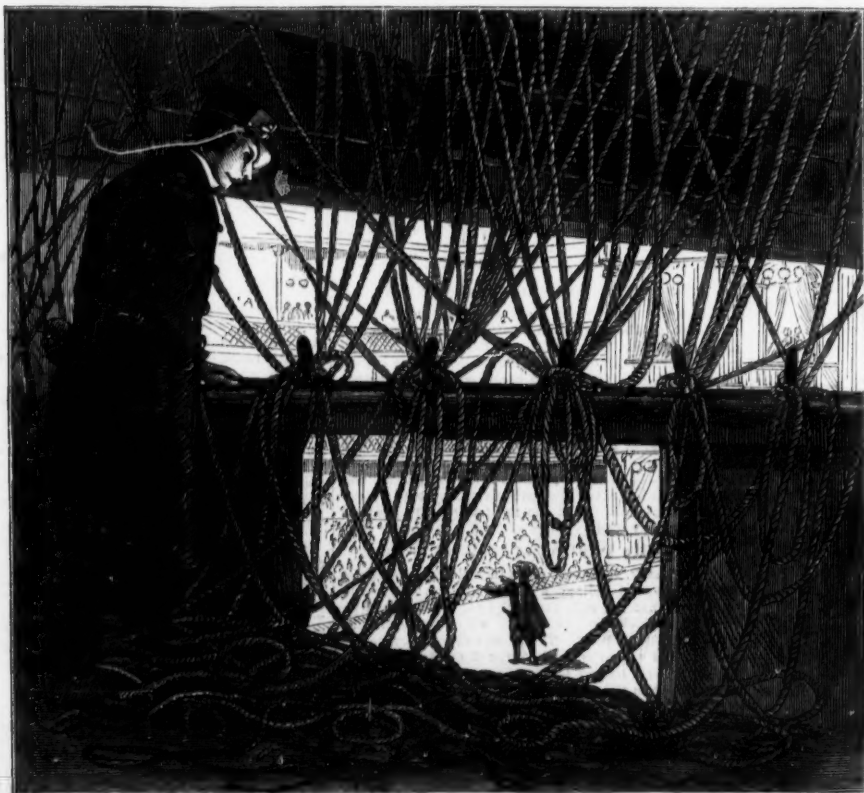
—THE Grand Lodge of the United States Benevolent Protective Order of Elks held its annual session in New York City week before last. The chief honor in the distribution of offices goes this year to Missouri, that State securing the Exalted Grand Ruler-ship in the person of Thomas E. Garrett, of the St. Louis Republicans. There were 175 full members and 76 accredited delegates in attendance. The reports showed the Order to be in a very satisfactory condition.



NEW YORK CITY.—TABLEAU OF THE MIRACLE OF MOSES'S ROD IN THE FEAST OF CHANUCKA, ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—SEE PAGE 310.



THE LATE HURRICANES AT SEA.—PERILOUS POSITION OF THE
SEE PAGE 315.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE FIRE-GUARD AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC DURING A PERFORMANCE.—SEE PAGE 310.



GETTING A GLIMPSE OF THE PRISONER



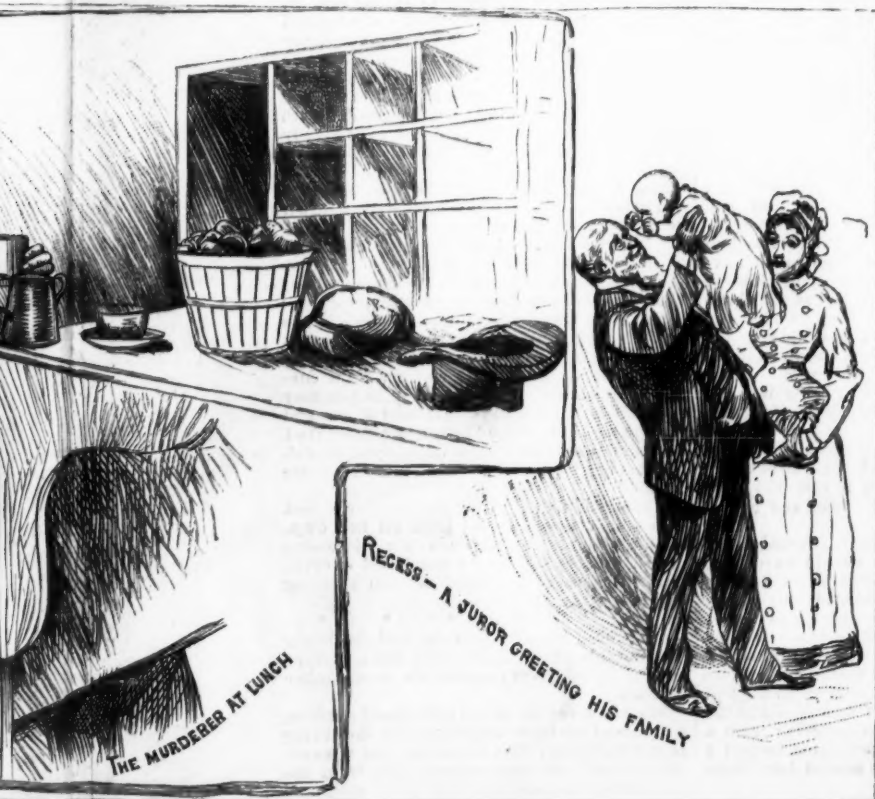
WASHINGTON, D. C.—INCIDENTS OF THE TRIAL OF T
SEE PAGE 311.



ION OF THE WATCH-OFFICERS OF THE STEAMER "WAESLAND."
SEE PAGE 315.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—THE DOME OF THE CAPITOL ILLUMINATED DURING A SESSION OF CONGRESS.
SEE PAGE 315.



TRIAL OF THE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT GARFIELD.
SEE PAGE 311.



THE LAST OF THE OLD "CONSTITUTION"—HAULING DOWN THE FLAG OF
THE HISTORIC SHIP, DECEMBER 15TH.—SEE PAGE 311.

DROUTH.

WHY do we pity those who weep? The pain That finds a ready outlet in the flow Of salt and bitter tears, is blessed woe And does not need our sympathies. The rain But fills the barren field for new yield of grain, While the red brazen skies, the sun's fierce glow, The dry, hot winds which from the tropics blow, Do parch and wither the unsheltered plain. The anguish that thro' long remorseless years Looks out upon the world with no relief Of sudden tempests or slow dripping tears. The still, unuttered, silent, smiling grief That ever more doth ache, and ache, and ache, This is the sorrow, wherewith hearts do break.

ELLA WHEELER.

A CLOUDED NAME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARJORIE'S TRIALS."

CHAPTER XX.—(CONTINUED).

HOW strange it was that madame, who could be so sympathetic, so tender-hearted in Florine's case—Florine, who was only a poor servant—should have been so hard and cruel in mademoiselle's! Could it be that the young English gentleman, who looked so good, was a *mauvais sujet*, and that madame did well to prevent mademoiselle's marrying him? But then the duke? No, Florine could not account satisfactorily for the duke. Then her natural shrewdness dived deeper down. Could this extraordinary goodness of madame mean something more than it professed? Did madame want something in return for her two hundred pounds—something more than Florine's silence? The little *scoubrette's* heart stood still as she thought of possibilities which might dash aside the cup so nearly lifted to her lips. What if madame proposed to herself to buy something with that two hundred pounds, something which Florine, with a dash of wild, vehement tears, told herself that she could not, would not, might not sell—the confidence of mademoiselle, who was so beautiful and so sweet, so persecuted and unhappy?

It was this mingling which sobered the exultation and calmed down the rapturous delight with which Florine was prepared to meet Mr. Brown, which made him more than once hold her at arm's length and look anxiously into her troubled eyes, and at the grave expression of the rosy little mouth, and ask himself, with a lover's jealous quickness of suspicion, did she love him, or was she, after all, looking back with regret to some Adolphe or Jules who had a larger share of her heart and a smaller share of worldly prosperity than himself?

"Do you love me really and truly, Florine, as I love you?" he asked at last. "Are you half as happy as I am now that it is all made straight, and that you will be my wife, my darling?"

"Happy? Yes!"—she smiled and nestled closer to him—"of course I am happy! Why do you doubt it?"

It was not for him to know the doubt which troubled her; she forgot it herself in the delicious planning of the rose colored future.

It was only after she had parted from her lover and, on re-entering the hotel, was confronted by the smooth smiling visage of Monsieur Armand that the dim dread returned, and that her heart became as cold as stone in her breast. The duke was here, then—actually here—and the price of madame's rare favor was, after all, the betrayal of Estelle, whom they had not yet traced? Florine had vague ideas of the binding force of matrimonial contracts in such an exalted rank as that of Monsieur de Grandvilliers, and an exaggerated estimate of the power of that subtle and unscrupulous nobleman. She trembled, and the bright rose-flush of happy love faded from her soft brown cheek as she returned Monsieur Armand's effusive greeting.

"The sun shines now in London," said the valet, gallantly.

"And in Paris," retorted the *femme de chambre*.

"In Paris, *ma foi*, he is absent! I come from Paris to seek him, and I find him here," replied Monsieur Armand.

"Are you then a butterfly, that the sun is so necessary to you?" flung back Mademoiselle Florine, with a shrug of her pretty shoulders and a pout—which was ever so little scornful—of her red lips.

Monsieur Armand was by no means so easily rebuffed.

"I am a man," said he, throwing a world of soft meaning into his keen black eyes, "a man with a heart and eyes, mademoiselle. That is why I come to London when both are starved, famished in Paris."

"Are the English *demoiselles* so charming then?" laughed Florine, under the relief his words had given her. "Monsieur admires the teeth of a horse and the waist of a hippopotamus perhaps? I congratulate him on his taste."

"May it be permitted to me to tell you what I admire?" answered Monsieur Armand, coming closer and bending down to inhale the perfume of Mr. Brown's carnation. "Shall I show you the portrait which is painted on my heart?"

"That vagabond heart which you complain has wandered away, carrying the portrait with it?" said Florine, archly.

"The heart which, not satisfied with the likeness, came to seek the original," corrected Monsieur Armand.

"Let us hope that the heart of monsieur has been successful," retorted Florine, with a coquettish glance upwards from under her long lashes as she moved with a little bow towards the stairs.

"That," said Monsieur Armand, following her and dropping his voice to the most significant whisper, "is for mademoiselle alone to say."

Florine threw back a saucy glance as she tripped up stairs, tossing her head. She was

honestly in love with Mr. Brown, but that did not prevent her enjoying a flirtation with Monsieur Armand. The great man's great man was no contemptible conquest; ladies-maids had sighed for his smiles in vain, and *dames de comptoir* had broken their hearts for his sake. Florine bridled and smiled to herself as she arranged a new mourning *coiffure* for madame. Clever as she was, her woman's vanity was blinding her to the snare set for her.

"Gently, gently!" Monsieur Armand said to himself, as, posed in the attitude of an humble adorer, he received mademoiselle's backward glance. "One must not hurry matters."

CHAPTER XXI.

IT was Saturday evening, and the vicar's family—all save the vicar himself—were gathered together after the family tea, Mrs. Wilmer sitting serenely in their midst, "always happy," as she said, with her family about her. "I saw Geordie to-day, and Christie," said Tim, with that calm assumption of social equality with "grown-ups" which characterizes the childhood of the period. "I don't like Christie," added Master Tim, decidedly.

"He is such a strange child," whispered the fond mother, to Estelle. "His likes and dislikes are so very pronounced. Those people have been so very kind to him; they have evidently taken quite a fancy to him!"—looking, with pardonable maternal pride, at the bonnie face of her bright, eager boy. "Did you see them? The young lady is handsome—a sort of unprofessed nun or Protestant sister, apparently."

"Yes, I saw her to-day," Estelle answered, reluctantly.

"Did you not admire her?"

"Yes; that is—I don't know," answered Estelle, sorry to have had the uncomfortable subject of her meeting with Christal revived.

Mrs. Wilmer turned to the children, and was soon absorbed in them and their play.

It was a warm still evening. It was not the custom of the Wilmer family to wander on the shore or on the dim pier in the cool half-light—the babies were obstructive in such wanderings. Estelle could not bear it—the stuffy one room of seaside lodgings, hot with gas, littered with the odds and ends of work and children's play which collect when people are leading a disorganized holiday life away from their own home. Even the babble of childish voices, sweet enough in her ears at other times, worried and tired the young girl on this evening, jarred as she was already by some discordant note. She stole out into the cool night air, wrapping herself in a light loose cloak and drooping shaded hat of Clara Wilmer's which she found in the hall as she passed through.

It was very still and quiet outside. She paced up and down beneath the lighted window, where she was the only lone figure—for this was not the fashionable quarter of the town—and presently, tempted by the promise of a fresher breeze, she wandered on to the harbor near by. There was not a breath of wind there either; a silvery dimness hung over land and water. Through this, like ghostly messengers from some mysterious land beyond the veil, shadowy boats came gliding in from time to time, poisoning themselves midway, then passing silently on until they were lost amongst the groves of tapering masts and spars in the inner basin.

Beyond the harbor and the long, black pier, a white cliff, like a giant ghost, stood sentinel, and behind, above the low-lying town, the dark heights rose, set with many lights from barrack-windows and showing like a jeweled crown above the majesty of the ocean. It was a lovely scene, so subtly mysterious in its silver stillness; and Estelle hung over the white bridge, watching the gliding boats and lost in a dim dream of pain—the pain which was always present with her, although crushed down, hidden out of sight before the world, lest the world should charge this, too, upon him. Where was he? Her heart went out in a great yearning beyond the mysterious veil, searching for him. Where was he wandering now, with his broken heart, his ruined, shadowed life? Why had they been cast apart in the earthquake of his hard fate? Why had he denied her her right to comfort him, to stand by him, to hold the shield of her love between him and the cruel world? Could he not trust her? That want of trust was the only guilt with which she charged him. If she could only reach him to overwhelm him with her loving pardon!

"My darling, my love!" she breathed softly to herself, "when will you come back to me? When may I tell you that you are ten thousand times dearer to me now than you were before? When—?"

"Mervyn!"

Did a voice utter the name, or had her own fancy conjured it up out of the ghostly silence? She was standing in the shadow of the clock-tower on the bridge, and until then she had thought herself alone. Now, as she peered, affrighted, through the shadows, she could trace the dim outline of two figures seated on a capstan just beyond her and evidently quite unconscious of her neighborhood. Did that voice, that name, come from them?

"My own belief is that she loves Mervyn. And he was certainly very much in love with her, poor fellow! He was just at that point when he would be most susceptible to an interest of that kind—sick and sorry, you know, and down on his luck. She nursed and watched him like a sister; she brought the encouragement of a woman's sympathy and devotion to him just when he needed such a stimulus; and she saved his life—or helped to save it. That was when my eyes were opened; and, now that I look back, there were tender passages between them, I know, even at first. Christal is just the woman to raise a man up out of such a Slough of Despond as poor Mervyn was sunk in. She is strong and tender, and—"

"A girl in a thousand!" said another voice

—a manly one this time—emphatically. "If she really likes Mervyn, I shall not oppose it, although I wish Geordie and she had cared for each other. It would be just like Christie to devote herself to a man under a cloud; the girl is magnanimous—a true woman. I hope he will prove worthy of her."

"I saw them together a great deal here, you know," the first voice resumed, "when we came down last month; and I am sure it is a mutual attachment. He would scarcely speak yet to us—that sad affair is too recent. But Christal and he understand each other, I feel sure."

"Well, he is a lucky fellow! I wish it had been Geordie! I have always hoped that might come to pass; but hearts are 'kittie cattle,' as old Pratt says," answered the other voice, with a sigh. "Come, dame, let us be moving homewards."

The two figures rose up and vanished in the distance, leaving Estelle clinging to her support, faint, half stunned, overwhelmed by the revelation she had received.

Half an hour later she opened the door of the room where Clara Wilmer sat alone.

"Estelle," said that lady, starting up, "what has happened? Where have you been? My dear, you look as if you had seen a ghost!"

"So I have," answered Estelle, groping her way, like a blind person, along the lighted room, and sitting down, panting and breathless, upon the nearest chair. "That is what has happened to me. I have—seen—a—ghost."

Then she laid her head down on Mrs. Wilmer's neck and trembled and shivered as if she had an ague fit.

"Good heavens!" thought Clara Wilmer, "can she have seen—him? And can he have confessed to her that he did it? And were John and I right after all? Dearest," she whispered, "cannot you tell me what it is?"

A burst of wild laughter, which turned her heart cold with a new terror, answered her.

"She is going mad!" thought the clergyman's wife. "The strain has been too much for her. Oh, if John were only here!"

But John had gone back to his parish to be ready for his Sunday work, and Clara had to cope with the emergency alone. She took to scolding vigorously, having heard that severity was wholesome for hysterical patients; and, the rôle being new to her, she rather overdid it in her anxiety and her fear. Then she disengaged herself from the girl's clinging grasp, and, going to the sideboard, she poured out a glass of wine and brought it to her.

"Drink this," she said, with authority, "and control yourself. Oh, my dear, my dear!"—breaking down into more natural tenderness as she saw her regimen taking effect—"tell me what has happened!" And her arms tightened round the motherless girl who was to her as a sweet young sister.

The rigid lines in the white face softened, the wild eyes calmed to a mournful sadness; Estelle returned her friend's embrace softly, tenderly.

"Dear," she said, "something is dead. It cannot be myself"—spreading out her little white hands and turning them over with a sort of pathetic wonder—"because I am here, moving and speaking like a living person. I thought it was I at first."

Clara Wilmer drew back her head and looked anxiously once more into the sad eyes and at the pale lips which talked so strangely.

"It is so strange," the girl murmured; "my life seems to have ended, and yet I am here! Why does Heaven let me live when—when everything else is dead?"

"Hush, darling!" whispered Clara. "I am not dead, and John and the children; and we all love you. And, if you have had a great trouble"—whispering it very low—"we will love you all the more—our own dear, pretty Estelle, as Tim calls you."

"Wretch!" Clara said to herself at the same moment. "I can see how it is. She has seen him, and she has been forced to believe it at last. Poor darling! She shall never go away from us again; and we will take care of her until some one else a great deal better than that wretched young man comes to make her happy again. But how can she?"

Then Estelle burst into tears; and Clara heaved a sigh of relief, and waited patiently until the outburst was over, saying to herself:

"How can she have seen him or heard from him? That is what puzzles me. There have been no letters; and she has not been out"—picking up her own hat, which had fallen off Estelle's head to the ground. "Can that monster be here, prowling round this house?"—rising to her feet with a sudden terror and an impulse—the impulse of the mother-bird—to fly to the protection of her sleeping children up stairs. "How dreadful if he has found her out and means to haunt her! But"—her reason coming to her aid—"he would scarcely have told her the truth if he had intended to do that. They have parted for ever. That is what she means by everything being dead."

Estelle dried her tears and looked up with a faint smile.

"Now I will go to bed," she said; "and tomorrow I will get up and begin a new life with you and the children, if you will have me. And the past shall be dead and buried for ever!"

"Amen!" said Clara Wilmer, solemnly.

It was strange that this should have been the echo of that solemn funeral service which Tempest Mervyn had celebrated only a few days before. But Estelle's grave was not so securely closed and sealed as Clara Wilmer was led to believe; for, on the following morning, when Master Tim brought her a cup of tea in her bed, walking tenderly on the tips of his toes—it having been understood in the small family that she was suffering from a severe headache Estelle permitted herself a peep into the vault which should have been hermetically closed.

"Tim," she said, as the child sat on her bed munching mouthfuls of toast and sipping spoonfuls of tea, "tell me about your friend Murwid."

"It's not 'Murwid,'" corrected Tim; "it's Murwyn."

"What is he like? Is he like Geordie?"

"No, he's not so big; Geordie could punch his head if he liked," returned the embryo man.

"But he doesn't like; he is fond of him, isn't he?" suggested Estelle.

Tim nodded his head.

"Is he a soldier?" asked Estelle, feeding her "medium" with lumps of sugar.

"Yes, they're both soldiers; they've got swords at home and guns, too. They told me so."

"And Mr.—Merwyn is fond of—of the black lady?" questioned Estelle, pouring the spoonful of tea which she intended for Tim's rosy mouth all over his clean Eton collar. "Is he very fond of her, Tim?"

"Yes, he is," said Tim, jumping down. "I'm not. Oh, Estelle, it's running down my neck!"

"I'm so sorry. Let me dry it with my handkerchief," offered Estelle, penitently.

"I must have another collar," said Tim, ruefully. "It's for church, you know. I'd better tell nurse."

After this Estelle got up and locked her door; and her headache must have been very bad, for nobody saw any more of her until, with very pale cheeks and a look about her eyes which the children interpreted at once according to their own special lights, she came down to the early one-o'clock dinner.

"You've been crying," said little three-year-old Lilian, drawing her chair closer to "pretty Estelle's" side. "Does your head ache so very much? Let me kiss it."

Next day, however, Clara Wilmer was relieved to see that Estelle came down calm and self-possessed, though a little paler than usual; and Tim was very proud of being selected as her escort for a country walk.

"Hark!" said he, stopping in the street. "I hear a drum. And the people are running. It's the soldiers coming! Do wait and see the soldiers!"

Estelle, willing to please the child, stood still, beneath the long balcony of the principal hotel, amongst a group of passers by attracted like themselves by the coming military show. For the fierce excitement of the war-news was all abroad, and the sight of the red-coats, like the traditional red rag, roused John Bull's ire and his thirst for vengeance on the treacherous foe.

The measured tramp, like a nation's heart-beats, shook the little street; the deep roll of the drum and the fanfare of the trumpets brought the people hurrying up from every side. The men marched with a swing and a will, like brave fellows eager for service; and, as the whisper went round that this was the regiment which was to sail on the morrow for the seat of war, the crowd broke into a ringing cheer, which was echoed from the ranks. Some of the younger men waved their rifles as they cheered and nodded gayly to acquaintances in the crowd or to pretty faces at the windows; but most of the older soldiers marched with grave faces and stern set lips, as those who have parted, perhaps for the last time, from their nearest and dearest, and who know how to calculate the stern chances of war.

"Poor fellows," said a woman in the crowd, with her apron to her eyes, "poor fellows! Some of 'em will never come back again."

Estelle felt the tears rising to her own eyes as the scarlet lines tramped steadily on and on. The band broke into the suggestive strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," a horse caroled as his rider's sword clanked against the spurred heel. Estelle looked up at the sound. A mounted officer saluted a lady standing in the hotel balcony above Estelle's head. His blue eyes, sad and earnest, looked upwards with a long lingering gaze. Estelle's heart stood still as she recognized him.

"Merwyn—it's Merwyn!" cried little Tim, excitedly.

She had presence of mind enough left to hold the child back as he tried to spring into the road in front of the horseman; she hushed him quickly. The blue eyes never glanced her way the pageant passed—was gone. A white handkerchief fluttered from the balcony, the measured tramp echoed back fainter and fainter, like the throbs of a dying pulse; with a sure instinct Estelle lifted her eyes slowly to the balcony, and saw—Tim's black lady! A spectator would have found it hard to tell which of the two faces was the whiter—Christal's in the balcony or Estelle's down below. Tim looked up, scared.

"Is your headache bad again?" he asked.

"Did the horse frighten you?"

The woman who had been crying silently at Estelle's side hushed her sobs to say, pitifully: "Heaven bless you, miss! There's some one belonging to you there. My son was amongst them, poor chap! He was looking back at me all the time till he turned the corner, poor fellow! He's but a boy, as you may say, and he was always that fond of me and good to me! He looked back again and waved his hand just at that shop there—yes, he did. May heaven bless him and send him safe home again!"

Happy mother! Her boy-soldier's last glance, last thought, had been all her own. Estelle crept away through the dispersing crowd, holding Tim by the hand and envying that poor, ragged, sobbing woman standing still in her place.

Recovered from the first shock of absolutely indisputable proof, all Estelle's gentle nature rose up in indignant reprobation of—the other woman.

For her lover she found a thousand excuses, a thousand tender extenuations, her love being so much stronger than her pride; but towards the woman who had seduced him from his allegiance, who had won him to be false and faithless, she was merciless pitiless. Upon her she heaped the reproaches, the bitter words which her wrongs wrung from her;

and, curiously, the more she accused Christal, the more guiltless, to her mind, Tempest grew, until at last it seemed to her that they were both equally sinned against—she and Tempest—by this cruel, subtle, usurping woman. And her love, instead of dying of the wounds it had received, recovered and grew, through her pity, only stronger than before.

Clara Wilmer never guessed why Estelle read the news from the seat of war so persistently, nor noticed how she trembled and grew pale when the vicar brought in the news of a disastrous defeat or a fresh list of the British killed and wounded.

The summer had gone; the seaside trip, with all its delights, had passed into a nursery legend; even the crimson autumn had well-nigh faded into the cold bare dreariness of winter; and Estelle had far to seek in sheltered wood or deep embanked lane for such few treasures of crimson leaf or scarlet berries as the stripping winds and soaking rains had left untouched from the gorgeous pageant of summer.

The search served as excuse for constant restless movement. She had talked bravely of burying the past and of being content with the calm routine which had once satisfied her before the depths had been stirred too deeply. But now the utter stagnation of it all oppressed and stifled her. The future, like the present, was a colorless blank, the past a sealed book which she dared not look into, lest the little courage she had left for her daily life should be lost. If she had only been a man, that she might have rushed into the battle and struggle of the world, to rouse herself from the torpor stealing over her whenever she released her guard! But "men must work and women must weep" to the end of time; and Estelle struggled on through the sad autumn days, bearing her life as best she could and suffering in resolute silence, lest this also should be charged upon the head of Tempest Mervyn.

(To be continued.)

THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL.

THE dome is the most impressive feature of the new Capitol at Washington. It was designed by Walters, to replace the smaller one removed in 1856, and ranks fifth in height and size among the notable domes of the world. It is, in fact, 360 feet high above the west gate of the park at the foot of the hill on which it stands. Its diameter is 138½ feet, and it is praised as one of the most symmetrical, graceful structures in the whole world.

Its octagonal or stylobate base rises 93 feet above the basement floor of the Capitol. As it leaves the top line of the building it consists of a peristyle 124 feet in diameter, of 36 iron fluted columns, 27 feet

while for the opposite side the air passes direct from the main floor air-chamber. The air then passes through the ventilators in the ceiling, and the products of the gas from 966 burners, used during night sessions, is removed by fans in the exhausting-room, which is on a level with the fan-room. The shaft for the descent of the air is close to that for the ascent, and after the impure air has passed through the exhausting-room, it escapes by means of an enormous shaft running to the roof of the wing. The improvements shown in the diagram were recommended by H. F. Hayden, Chief Engineer of the United States Senate, and introduced by Edward Clark, Architect, in accordance with various provisions of Congress.

The lantern on the dome of the Capitol contains three rows of powerful gas jets, and is very much frequented by strangers, particularly young married couples. The view therefrom in the daytime is magnificent, and even at night, notwithstanding the glare of the gas jets, one may obtain weird views by shading the eyes with the hands and pressing the face close to the glass.

The eastward view looks out on the plain of Capitol Hill towards a background of hills beyond the Anacostia. To the north there is a view, beyond a broad intervening valley, of encircling hills; to the south lie the low ground and sparsely settled parts of Washington; and to the west lies the city with its public buildings, the Botanical Garden, the Mall, the wooded summits of University Square, the unfinished Washington Monument, the dome of the Observatory, the glittering stream of the Potomac, and Arlington Heights beyond. No finer view can be had from any capital. Yet the picture thus viewed is scarcely more enchanting than that of the Capitol itself seen from any point of vantage.

CHRISTMAS IN THE ARMY TWENTY YEARS AGO.

"FORAGE on the enemy" is an older maxim than even Dugald Dalgetty considered it, and with our brave fellows during the war it became a very household, or camp-hold, word. To dine is ever agreeable to a hungry man, to dine well is ecstatic, and there were hungry stomachs to the right side of the Potomac twenty years ago. When "Jonny Reb" found his quarters too breezy or too hot, it was his habit to "move on" whereover the darkeys would take to roost in the deserted homestead, and after a little contrive not only to live, but to live in comfort. Now it sometimes happened that our troops were short of both bread and meat, and it was too bad to feel a vacuum with turkeys and ducks, and pigs and bonnets flanking about the roads under the horses' feet, and squeaking or quacking "Who'll come eat me?" Christmas twenty years ago found many of the boys with but a poor prospect of a dinner, such as a real bang-up Christmas dinner, and our illustration represents a daring, desperate and hungry party annexing some of the live stock that old Pompey and Daniel have been raising for the March market. Mark the expression of the eyes of the trooper who has just missed his pig, as he measures his length on the ground, the prey so near and yet so far. How triumphantly the horseman bestrides his steed, his saddle decorated by "loot," while a companion emerges from the shed, his arms fully occupied. How Pompey calls down vengeance on the heads of the rascals, and Dinah,

whelmed by a tremendous wave and barely escaped with their lives. So terrible was the force of the sea that a part of the bridge was swept away, and one seaman had a leg broken. The picture tells effectively the story of the perils which, in the winter season, so frequently menace the hardy men who "go down to the sea in ships."

NEW FRENCH COAT-OF-ARMS.

THE new Coat-of-Arms of the French Republic of which we give an illustration, was designed for display at the entrance of the official quarters of all Ambassadors and Consuls. It is executed in bronze under an order given by M. de Freycinet in April, 1880, by the sculptor Francha, after designs by M. Emile Bin. On the next celebration of the new National Fête Day a huge copy of this work, affixed to the facade of the building of the Chamber of Deputies, will be consecrated with imposing and patriotic services.

GENERAL BENJAMIN F. TRACY,

ASSOCIATE JUDGE OF THE NEW YORK COURT OF APPEALS.

IN the appointment of General Benjamin F. Tracy as Associate Judge of the New York Court of Appeals, Governor Cornell has given another gratifying proof of his desire to elevate the character and increase the efficiency of our judiciary. General Tracy is not only one of the most eminent criminal lawyers of the State, being therefore fully qualified for the Bench, but his personal character and cleanly record afford a positive guarantee, also, that he will discharge the duties of his responsible position with dignity and thorough conscientiousness.

General Tracy was born at Owego, Tioga County, N. Y., and is about fifty-seven years of age. He studied law while a young man, and entered upon its practice in his native town. When only twenty-four years of age he was elected District Attorney of Tioga County, and in 1854 was re-elected. In 1859 he became a member of the Legislature, serving two terms in the Assembly. He was chairman of the Caucus Committee which provided for the first regular organization of the Republican Party in the State. In 1862 he entered the Union Army as Colonel of the One Hundred and Ninth New York Volunteers, and served with distinction at the battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania. After his return from the front he was placed in command of the rebel prison camp and draft rendezvous at Elmira. At the close of the war, General Tracy went to Brooklyn and returned to the practice of the law. In 1866 he was appointed United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of New York by President Johnson, and in 1872 was reappointed by President Grant. Declining a second reappointment at the close of his term, he resumed the practice of the law in Brooklyn. As one of the leading counsel in the Tilton-Beecher suit he acquired national distinction, and the reputation then secured has been fully maintained. For several years General Tracy took an active part as leader in Brooklyn politics, but some eight years ago he withdrew from active participation in partisan controversies, still maintaining, however, the lively interest in public affairs which is inseparable from good citizenship. He was nomi-

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

It is reported that Prince Roland Bonaparte has sold his interest in the Monaco gaming-tables for £200,000.

CHUNG TSAO YU, the new Chinese Minister to the United States, has arrived at San Francisco, en route for Washington.

The Archbishop of Armagh, primate of all Ireland, will be created cardinal at a consistory to be held shortly after Christmas.

The Bill to place General Grant on the retired Army list, with pay accordingly, has been reported favorably in the United States Senate.

The Presbyterian Theological College in Montreal has just received a gift of \$20,000 from Mrs. Redpath, of that city, whose family have endowed many of the important educational establishments of the city.

MR. O'CONNOR, M. P., and MR. HEALY, M. P., who are now in this country, will, it is said, be indicted for conspiracy on their return to England, the indictment being based on their speeches at the recent Chicago Convention.

MISS EMILY SCHAUENBERG, the fair Philadelphia, well-known to society in this country and abroad, is, it is reported, to be married shortly to Major Francis Charles Hughes-Hallett, an officer in the British Army, and a widower with two children.

CARDINAL PRINCE Hohenlohn has been received by the German Crown Prince, has dined with Prince Bismarck, and is to be entertained at a grand banquet by the Emperor. It is still asserted, however, that there is nothing political in the Cardinal's visit.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES will not, as has been reported, remain in the Cabinet after the first week in January. Having accepted the presidency of the new Lincoln Bank in this city, which will open for business January 12th, he will leave Washington finally before that date.

MR. RUSKIN has determined to devote the remainder of his life to making the museum he has founded at Sheffield the most complete institution of the kind in the world. He has lately given to it his unique and almost priceless library, and a portion of the books and plates have already arrived.

At a successful musical and literary entertainment given on the evening of the 14th instant, at the Baptist Church in Sixteenth Street, near Eighth Avenue, in New York City, Mrs. Sara de Land and Miss Emma Higgins sang a number of selections with great acceptance. The list of artists also included Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox.

The first annual meeting of the Woman's National Relief Association, organized to assist in the work done by the Coast Life-saving Stations, has resolved to send Mrs. Garfield a memorial book containing resolutions of sympathy. This album is to be prepared by Tiffany, and the resolutions will be written in illuminated text.

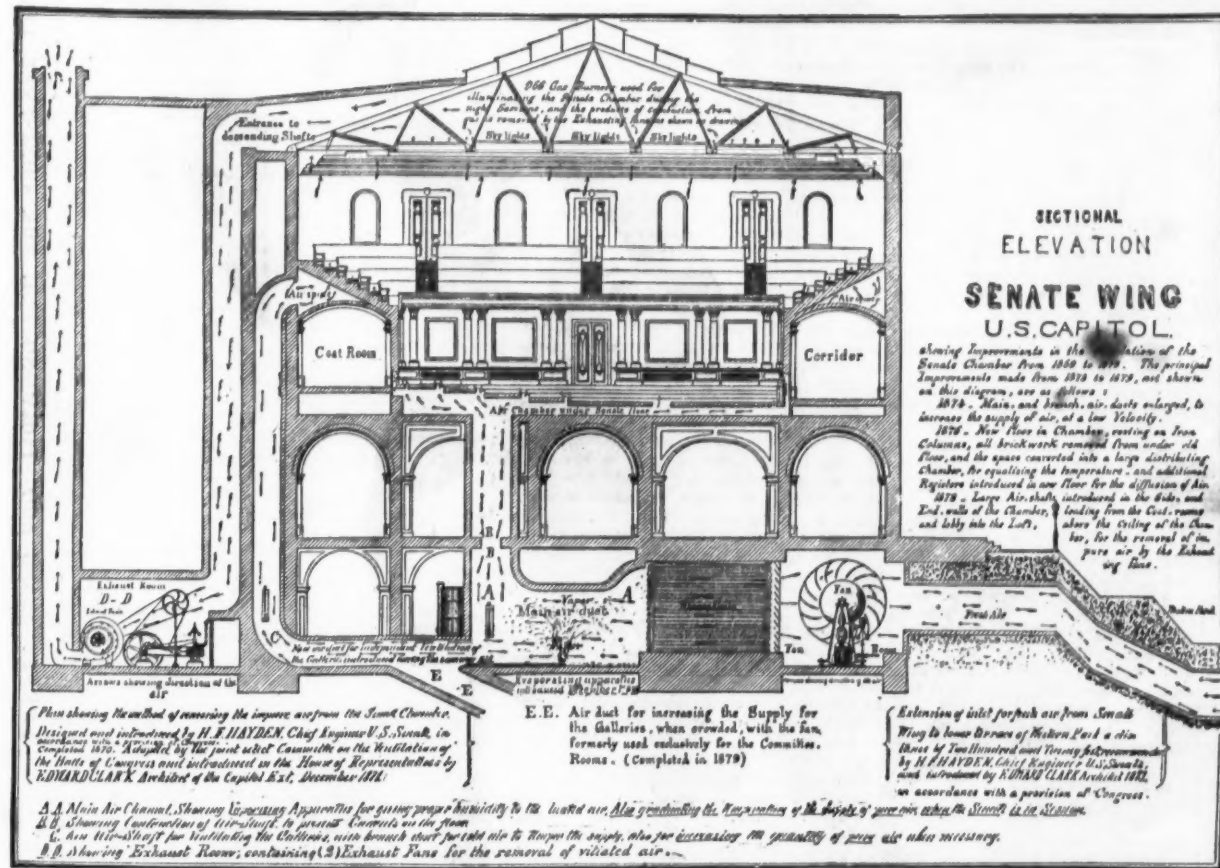
ONE of the most valuable books of the holiday season is Mr. Henry Coates's "Fire-side Encyclopedia of Poetry," published by Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia. The sumptuous volume contains selections from 450 authors, and among the poems are hundreds of favorites which are not to be found in any other collection. A new and attractive feature of the present edition is the insertion of portraits and autographs of prominent poets, with fac-similes of their handwriting.

THE President has adopted the following rules for the reception of visitors to the White House, viz.: Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. the general public, including Members of Congress and other officials; Tuesdays and Fridays (Cabinet days) from 10 A. M. to 12 M. Senators and Representatives only. The President reserves Saturdays and Sundays for himself, and on these days will receive no one. He will hold his first public reception on New Year's Day.

THE sum which Mr. Andrew Carnegie has offered to the City of Pittsburgh for a free library is \$250,000, and the only condition attached to the gift is that the city shall appropriate \$15,000 a year for maintenance. Mr. Carnegie recently presented a handsome library building to his native town in Scotland. He came to this country a poor boy, but is now connected with numerous manufacturing enterprises, and is at the head of the most extensive steel-rail works in this country.

MRS. LANGTRY's costume on the occasion of her recent debut as an amateur actress was dainty but simple. She wore a pink dress of a very delicate shade, with lace disposed about it, and a pauser. Her lace collar showed the neck and throat; it was the counterpart of the one in her last portrait by Mr. Millais, and her only ornaments were a diamond arrow brooch and a belt with a diamond clasp. On one hand she wore her wedding-ring, on the other a small diamond, and a couple of bracelets decorated her wrists.

OBITUARY.—December 9th.—Henry G. Stebbins, one of the best-known business men of New York City, a former member of Congress, Park Commissioner, and railroad official, aged 60. December 10th.—General Henry B. Banning, ex-Member of Congress from Ohio, aged 47; General Edwin B. Bobbitt, retired list, United States Army, at Fortress Monroe, aged 77; General B. D. Fearing, a lineal descendant of Israel Putnam, from a wound received in the war, aged 44. December 11th.—Dr. Charles H. Stillman, President of the Board of Education, of Plainfield, N. J., ex-Mayor of the city, and the founder of the first public school in the State; Dr. Thomas S. Curtis, a well-known surgeon at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and a member of many medical societies at home and abroad, aged 40; John T. Adams, father in law of Secretary of the Navy Hunt, and for many years a prominent business man of New York, Boston and Paris, aged 76. December 12th.—Rev. Francis A. Morrell, the oldest member of the New Jersey Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Long Branch, after a ministerial service of over 50 years, aged 74. December 13th.—At Nice, France, General John H. Martindale, of Rochester, N. Y., a distinguished soldier of the late war, a lawyer of marked ability, and for a term Attorney-General of New York, aged 66; Hon. Daniel P. Ingraham, for sixteen years Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of New York, and for twenty years a Justice of the Supreme Court, aged 81; at Jersey City Heights, John Quidor, an artist of much celebrity in New York many years ago, aged 81. December 14th.—Hon. Robert S. Hall, ex-Member of Congress from New York, a Regent of the University, special counsel of the United States, charged with the defense of the "abandoned and captured property claims" from 1865 to 1870, and agent and counsel for the United States before the American and British Mixed Commission under the Treaty of Washington from 1871 to 1873, aged 69; at Scituate, Mass., Miss Rebecca Bates, who with her cousin Abbie were the heroines of the British "score," in 1812, when the two girls, hidden behind rocks on the beach, with life and drum sounded the roll call, and put to flight several boat-loads of troops from a British man-of-war, who were about to make a landing, aged 88; at Portland, Me., Hon. Edward Fox, Judge of the United States District Court, of heart disease. December 15th.—At Philadelphia, Professor Henry G. Thunder, the well-known musician and organist, aged 61.—A. B. Louis, Marshal of the United States Consulate at Shanghai, committed suicide on October 29th by severing an artery in his arm.



high. Each of these columns weighs six tons. Above them is a balustrade. Above the balustrade begins the dome, which converges upwards to an apex, surmounted by a lantern 15 feet in diameter and 50 feet high, which is surrounded by a peristyle and crowned by the bronze statue of Freedom designed by Crawford.

On December 12th, 1863, the statue was raised and placed in its present position at the apex of the dome. Thousands of citizens and soldiers were assembled. A national salute of thirty-five guns was fired from a field-battery in the East Park, and this was followed by a reverberating salute by the shotted, heavy guns of the whole chain of forts surrounding the capital. Few who were present on that day will forget the mighty acclaim from the people which almost obliterated for a moment the noise of artillery.

Year after year complaints against the air in the Senate Chamber and Hall of the Representatives increase, and year after year science is invoked to overcome or ameliorate the defects in the early construction. Just how thorough this work has been done may be seen by referring to the diagram of a sectional elevation of the Senate wing of the Capitol. The apparatus for warming and purifying the air is very simple. Fresh air passes from the Western Park into the fan-room where an enormous fan forces it between steam coils into what is called the main air-duct. A spray of water moistens the air, and thence it is allowed to ascend to the air-chamber constructed beneath the floor of the Senate Chamber. During the summer of 1873 a new air-duct for independent ventilation of the galleries was constructed from the moistening-room to the space beneath the gallery-seats on the left

in shrill tones, mourns that she was ever born. Won't those gallant boys have a high old time by the camp-fire on this Christmas day?

A MONOCYCLE.

TWO German citizens of San Francisco have recently invented a monocyde, or one-wheel velocipede. They claim a superiority for the monocyde over the bicycle and tricycle on the grounds of greater durability and velocity. Within the outer hoop runs the velocipede proper, with the apparatus to move the whole with the feet, like the bicycle. The outer hoop, about seven feet in diameter, is connected with the inner one, the velocipede proper, which is about four feet in diameter, by forty spokes.

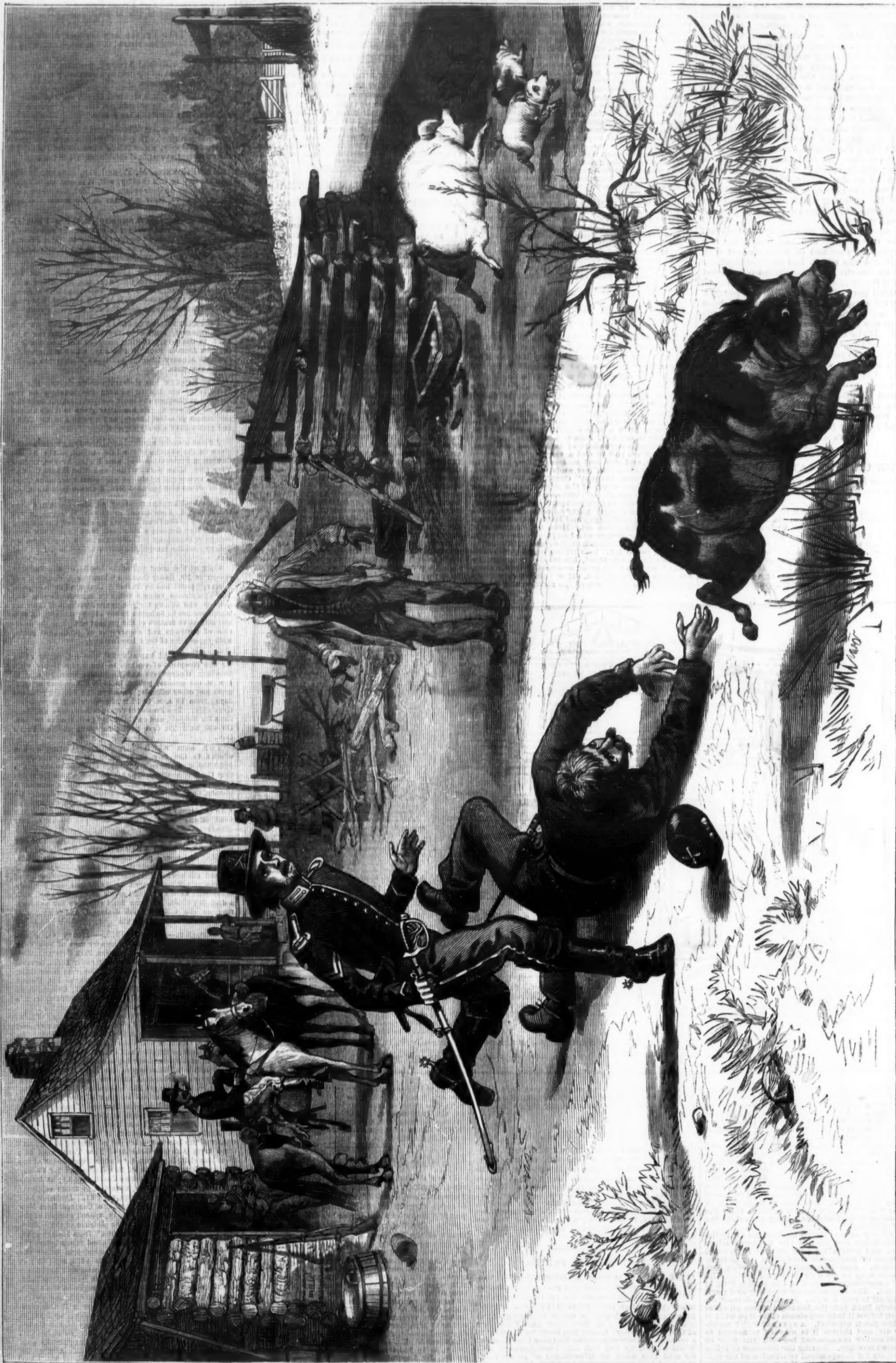
THE OCEAN'S PERILS.

THE European steamers arriving at this port continue to report stormy and perilous encounters with the winds and waves. No previous season for many years has been marked by such terrible hurricanes and disastrous ocean voyages as have marked the months of November and December of the present year. In our last issue we illustrated a scene in the steerage of the Red Star Liner steamer Wexland during her last trip from Antwerp, and we add this week an illustration of another incident of that memorable trip, when, lashed to the yards, the officers on "the bridge" were over-

nated for Mayor of Brooklyn by the regular Republican organization just prior to the last election, but withdrew in order that a united front, with Mr. Low as standard-bearer, might be presented to the "Ring" Democracy. General Tracy takes the place in the Court of Appeals of Judge Andrews, promoted to Chief Judge.

Expenses of President Garfield's Illness.

It is stated on good authority that the following remuneration is to be made to the physicians and nurses of President Garfield: Congress will be asked to retire Surgeon-General Barnes with the rank and pay of a major-general instead of a brigadier as he now is. Dr. Woodward, now holding the rank of major in the Medical Corps, is to be advanced by Act of Congress to the special rank of colonel, to be created for him in recognition of his services to the wounded President. Under the Act to pay all the expenses incident to and incurred by President Garfield's illness and death, bills to the amount of \$110,000 or even \$125,000 will come in. Of this appropriation Doctors Bliss, Agnew and Hamilton are to receive two-thirds, which would give to each about \$24,000 or \$27,000. The physicians say that under no circumstances will they present bills either to Mrs. Garfield or against the estate of her deceased husband. The four nurses are to receive \$2,500 each. Dr. Lamb, of the Surgeon-General's Office, is to receive \$100 for the autopsy which he made. Dr. Reyburn, who was Dr. Bliss's assistant, will also receive a reasonable sum for his constant attendance.



TWENTY YEARS AGO—FORAGING FOR THE CHRISTMAS DINNER IN THE ARMY.—SEE PAGE 315.

NEW COAT-OF-ARMS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.
SEE PAGE 315.

HON. GEORGE Q. CANNON.

HON. GEORGE Q. CANNON, for many years a Delegate in Congress from Utah, and who now claims a seat there, for which Governor Murray has given credentials to Hon. A. G. Campbell, his competitor in the last election, was born

HON. GEORGE Q. CANNON, DELEGATE IN CONGRESS
FROM UTAH.

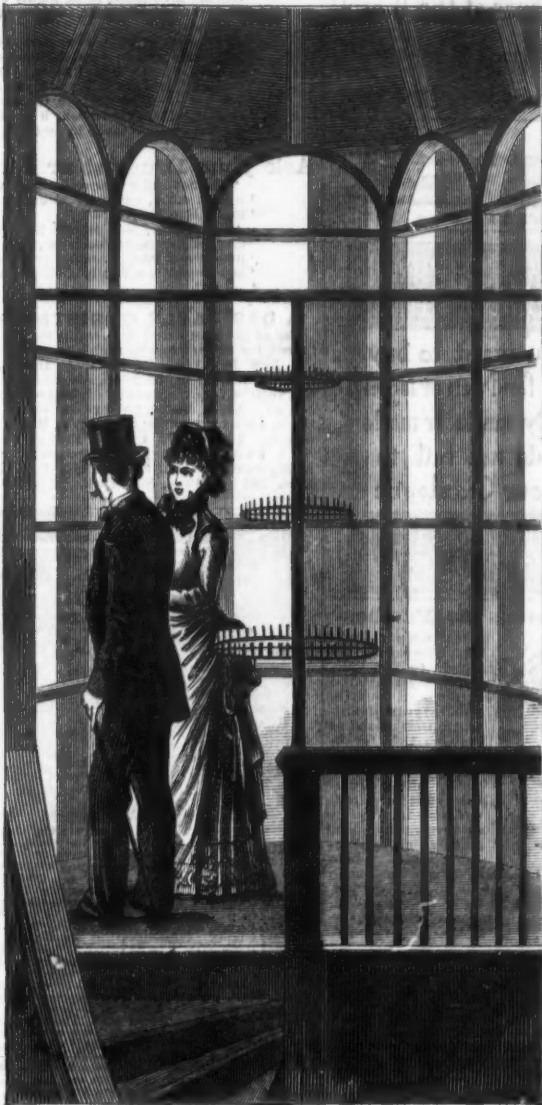
in Liverpool, England, on the 11th of January, 1827. He crossed the American plains with the Mormon emigrants in 1847. In 1850 he went on a mission to the Sandwich Islands, where he translated the "Book of Mormon" into the Hawaiian language. At different periods he has been builder, farmer, gold-miner, printer, publisher and newspaper editor. While in England in 1863-4, he is said to have shipped 13,000 emigrants, as Latter Day Saints, to Utah. When the returns of the late election were canvassed, the Gentile candidate, Allen G. Campbell, filed a paper with Governor Murray protesting against the issue of a certificate to Apostle Cannon, although it appeared that he had a large majority of the votes cast, on the ground, among others, that he was not a citizen of the United States, and, being a polygamist, was not capable of becoming a citizen in good faith. These facts had long been notorious, and, therefore, the vote cast for Cannon at the said election must be void; he (Campbell) being the only eligible candidate running at the said election, must have been elected, and the Governor's certificate should be issued accordingly. Cannon's reply, in which he claimed that he was naturalized in due and legal form twenty-six years ago, and that if he were a polygamist, as charged by Campbell, it would not disqualify him for the office of Delegate, was filed with the Governor, and thereupon the case was argued at length before the Governor by counsel for respective parties. It was shown by a copy of the actual record of the court in which Cannon claims to have been naturalized, properly certified by the

clerk of the said court, that on the day when Cannon claims to have been naturalized, no such naturalization proceedings took place. The clerk also certified, under his seal, that from the organization of the court until the present time, he having examined them carefully, he was unable to find any record in any of the said records of naturalization of George Q. Cannon. The Act of Congress organizing Utah says: "The Governor shall declare the person who received the greatest number of votes duly elected, and shall certify accordingly."

In his decision the Governor held that this action of Congress and of the Territory bound him to take cognizance of the fact which he considered established that Cannon is an alien, and was therefore ineligible to hold the office of Delegate. He concluded that the votes cast for Mr. Cannon as a Delegate were lost, and Allen G. Campbell being the person, a citizen of the United States, and possessing all other necessary qualifications, who received the greatest number of votes at said election, the Governor felt bound by law to declare the said Campbell duly elected, and to certify accordingly.

Hence Governor Murray awarded the certificate of election to Allen G. Campbell on the 8th of January last. Mr. Campbell, who is in Washington contesting the seat, admits that Mr. Cannon's vote was upwards of 18,500, while his own was less than 1,400. His only backing are the credentials issued him by Governor Murray, and a decision that Mr. Cannon is an alien, rendered in October last by Judge Hunter of the United States District Court.

This same question as to Mr. Cannon's qualifications was raised

WASHINGTON, D. C.—INTERIOR OF THE LANTERN ON THE
DOME OF THE CAPITOL.—SEE PAGE 315.

a few years ago in Congress, and, after a thorough investigation, decided in his favor. The New York Times expresses what seems to be the correct view of the matter when it says: "Governor Murray had no right to issue a certificate of election to Campbell; and in view of the constitutional right of the House to determine the qualifications of its members, it is doubtful whether the Utah court had any authority to pass upon that question. It is the duty of the Governor to certify to the facts as they are of record in the office of the Secretary of State for the Territory. In this case the Governor ignored the facts, and upon the assumption that the candidate having the highest number of

HON. B. F. TRACY, ASSOCIATE JUDGE OF THE NEW YORK
COURT OF APPEALS.—SEE PAGE 315.

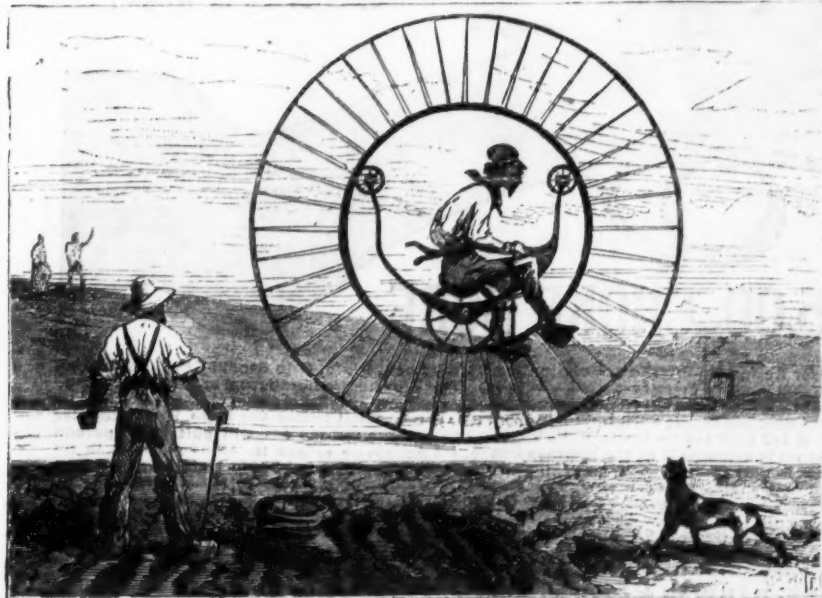
votes was disqualified to serve as a Delegate in Congress, issued his certificate to a man who received less than one-tenth of the number of votes cast for his opponent. Thus the Governor has assumed to decide a question which the House alone can decide."



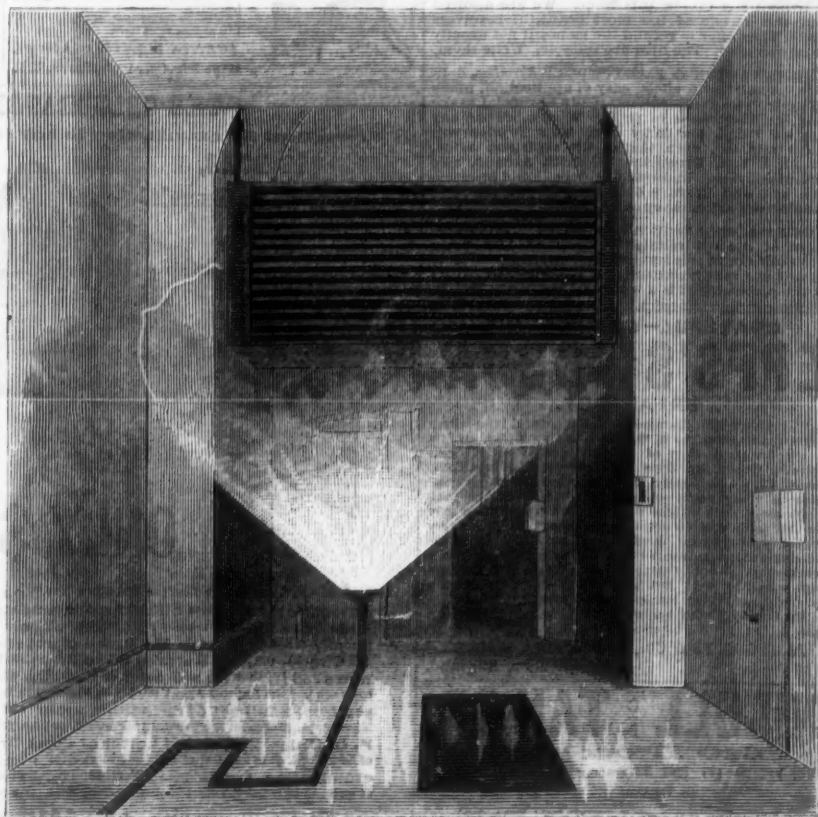
M. PAUL BERT, MINISTER OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, FRANCE.

M. PAUL BERT.

M. PAUL BERT, the new Minister of Public Instruction in the Gambetta Cabinet, and whose appointment has given rise to much consternation in ecclesiastical circles, is a man of remarkable mental accomplishments. In addition to the duties performed by M. Jules



A SINGLE-WHEEL VELOCIPED.—SEE PAGE 315.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—APPARATUS FOR PURIFYING THE AIR FOR THE SENATE CHAMBER.

Ferry under the last Cabinet, M. Bert has now under his charge those pertaining to the Ministry of Public Instruction. These two positions have been separated for several years past, because the Ministry of Public Instruction had been held by a Protestant, or, at the most, by a half-hearted Catholic. Now they are reunited under an avowed rationalist, and the circumstance gives rise to general comment. M. Paul Bert is known as an able physiologist, and was called to the Chair of Physiology in the School of Sciences of Paris in 1868. He entered political life on September 4th, 1870, when he was made Secretary-General of the Prefecture of the Yonne, and in January following Prefect of the Department of the North. He was elected to the National Assembly in 1871, and re-elected in 1876, serving with the Extreme Left. He rose in the French Chamber of Deputies in June, 1879, and in the debate on Ferry's Education Bill drove the Jesuits out of court by reading their school-books. He pleaded the cause of scientific education, of liberal learning, of schools divorced from religion and wedded to science. He won, and into his hands is committed the creation, the development and the management of the new system of popular education by which Gambetta proposes to open all careers to the poorest.

Under date of December 14th, M. Bert wrote to all the prelates who attended the recent canonization ceremony in Rome, reminding them of the provisions of the Concordat requiring them to obtain permission of the Government before leaving their dioceses.

THE gentlemen who essayed to serenade Miss L. a few evenings since, should have had "clear" throats, and their efforts would have been better appreciated. DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP is the best remedy extant for a "thick" or congested condition of the Throat and Bronchial Tubes, giving instant relief.

FADED or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of PARKER'S HAIR BALM—an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

MANY miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into their graves, when, by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength surely coming back to them.—*Evangelist.*

INTERESTING FACTS.

IT has become a universally acknowledged fact that nowhere in the known world has the manufacture of Organs and Pianos attained such colossal proportions as in the mammoth factory of Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, New Jersey. For years Mr. Beatty has devoted his entire energies to producing specialties of beauty, sweetness, power and purity, and that he has succeeded is proven from his enormous sales, which average over 1,000 instruments per month. The combination of colossal proportions, immense capital, vast resources, persistent and untiring energy, enables Mr. Beatty to accomplish these unparalleled results and stand before the people of this and other countries as the greatest, largest and most popular Organ and Piano manufacturer in the world. His latest offer, appearing in another column, is the grandest ever made. In addition to the Organ is sent a stool exactly as illustrated, and also a Piano and Organ Instructor containing music, which, if purchased separately at any music store, would cost many dollars. To this is added a fine piece of sheet music, and also a novelty in the shape of a Complete Musical Guide, which will enable the utmost novice to become proficient in playing accompaniments in a few hours' time. These facts should direct careful attention to this great offer. It is a still further proof of his inimitable enterprise. No one of our readers should fail to send for Mr. Beatty's latest catalogue and order immediately, as such opportunities are seldom presented. Read the whole announcement carefully and order at once.

THE most healing, cooling, and reliable toilet article made is RIKER'S CREAM OF ROSES. Ladies can use it with perfect faith in its purity. Sold everywhere, 50c. per bottle.

THE extensive flouring mills of GEORGE V. HOOKER & Co., of this city, are now turning out the unprecedented quantity of 2,500 barrels of flour daily, for which over 12,000 bushels of wheat are required. The mills cover twenty city lots, and have seven acres of floor space, and are among the largest as well as the most varied in their products—which include the "Perfect" Baking Powder—in the country.

LEADING MEMBERS

OF the dramatic and musical professions testify to the beautifying influence of ROZODONT upon the teeth. Personal comeliness is a positive capital to public performers, and they find that the use of ROZODONT materially secures the natural charm of a pleasing face. Let all who wish to avert the disaster sure to overtake neglected teeth, try a new departure, and cleanse them regularly with this agreeable preservative.

A BEAUTIFUL REVOLVER.

WE call attention to the large advertisement of E. G. RIDGOUT & Co. in this issue. We are assured that this is one of the most beautiful revolvers made. They offer to refund the money if not exactly as represented. The firm are reliable. Write them.

RIKER'S AMERICAN FACE POWDER is harmless, delicate, beautiful in effect, easy of application, made suitable to all complexions, really beneficial to the skin, and reasonable in price. What more can any one ask? 25c. per large box. This Powder will stand any test, even that of the strongest acids. RIKER & SON, Druggists, 353 Sixth Avenue, sole manufacturers. Those who prefer a liquid preparation will find RIKER'S CREAM OF ROSES the most satisfactory article they can use.

OUR readers' attention is called to the advertisement of the old reliable HOUSEHOLD AND FARM NOVELTY CO. in this issue of our paper. The articles offered are very beautiful, and how they can be sold at the price quoted is a wonder.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½ lb. and 1 lb.) labeled.

JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
London, England.

NICOLL THE TAILOR, 320 Broadway, And 130 to 151 Bowery, New York.

PANTS TO ORDER, \$4 to \$10.
SUITS " " 15 " 40.
OVERCOATS " " 15 " 40.

Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement sent by mail. Branch Stores in all Principal Cities.

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IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER,
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JARVIS, CONKLIN & CO.,
OF KANSAS CITY, Mo.

Have on hand very desirable Bond and Mortgage Loans, yielding 7 and 8 per cent. net to the investor. Write for circulars, sample documents and references.

STEINWAY

The Standard Pianos of the World!

The Largest Establishment in Existence.

Warerooms: Steinway Hall, New York.



Send for Catalogue, C. RECHT, 183 Bowery, New York.

WANAMAKER & BROWN
PHILADELPHIA

If you want to buy
Clothing for Men or Boys
either ready-made or made
to order, do not fail to
send for our Catalogue

THE LARGEST RETAIL
CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA

Those Contemplating the Purchase

of a durable and reliable time keeper are asked to examine those manufactured by BOREL & COUVREUR. They were awarded the Gold Medal at Paris, in 1878, for superiority of workmanship and greatest accuracy of performance, and are pronounced by experts equal to the best. Have all modern improvements. Stem-winders and stem-setters have been greatly reduced in price, so as to come within the reach of all. Ask your jeweler to see them. Remember, ask for BOREL & COUVREUR'S. Quincke & Krugler, 17 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

Wholesale agents for the U. S.

FIRST PRIZE MEDAL, VIENNA, 1873.
C. WEIS, Manufacturer of
Meerschaum Pipes,
Jewelry Articles, etc., wholesale and
retail. Repairing done. Circular free.
399 Broadway, N. Y.
Factories, 66 Walker Street and Vienna.

\$20 IN GOODS FREE
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Any one sending me the P. O. address of fifteen persons, that might like steady employment will receive, by mail, goods that retail at \$20. This may prove your stepping-stone to a fortune. Do not miss this splendid chance. Address M. YOUNG, 173 Greenwich St., N. Y.

THE NEW TOY

Old Folks Tinkled and
Children Delighted.
Mechanical Grasshopper, jumps six
feet high. Sample free for 10 cents.
3 for 25 cts. One doz. 75 cts. by mail.
Big profits to dealers.
AGENTS WANTED. Address,
Hope Mfg. Co., Providence, R. I.

THE CELEBRATED HENRY RICHARDS BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN.

Sent for examination to any responsible party, if the Gun suits you, pay for it; if not, you return it.

12 BORE,

30 to 36 in. Barrels.

CENTRAL FIRE,

6½ to 8½ lbs. in Weight.



ONLY \$15.00--CHOKE BORE

This handsome breech-loading shot-gun has Top Lever Action Double-Bolt, Rebounding Safety Lock, Pistol Grip Stock, Checkered hand, Patent Forend. It has all the improvements which it is possible to apply to a breech-loading gun. The Barrels are bored from solid steel, proved and choked bored; thereby securing the closest shooting possible; and are warranted in every respect. The Frame Guard, and Bolt Plate are heavily Nickel Plated. The Stock is checkered and finished in oil; and it is the handsomest and best breech-loading gun in the world. Regular 12 Gauge, (12 bore); Barrels, 30 to 36 inches long, 6½ to 8½ lbs. in weight. We have such sure confidence that this gun will suit every person who sees it, that we will send it C. O. D., allowing you to examine it at the Express Office, and accept or refuse it. Should you accept it, you can then pay the Express Agent the \$15.00, should you refuse it, he will return it to us. When you send the full amount, \$15.00, with your order, we will send you free, a full set of re-loading tools, and ten brass shells, that can be reloaded many hundred times each. (will last a lifetime.) Should you live west of Mississippi, \$5.00 must accompany your order, or else your Express Agent's guarantee, that you will pay the express charges if the Gun does not suit. Send money by P. O. Order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, at our risk. We refer you to Henry Richards, Wm. Moore or Wm. Richards, the celebrated Gun Manufacturers of New York, or to any Express Office in this city. Remember, we have such strong faith in this Gun, that we do not ask any deposit of you, but will send it C. O. D. for examination, to any address. Should you require the re-loading tools and brass shells sent C. O. D. as well, it will cost you one dollar extra, or C. O. D. \$16.00. Order at once, so as to get the start of all your neighbors. We pledge ourselves to refund the money in all cases, if the Gun does not suit.

Address, WM. HARDING & CO., General Agents, 92 Chambers Street, New York City.

N. B.—The Shelton Auxiliary Rifle Barrel can be used on this Gun, making virtually two distinct Guns, a Rifle and a Shot Gun. Rifle barrel to fit this Gun, using 22, 30 or 44 calibre Cartridges, \$10.00 extra. Can be fixed in two seconds. Rifle Barrel alone, to fit any Gun, \$15.00.

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They Give New Life and Vigor to
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Tonic, and mild Stimulant, these Bit-
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Ask your Druggist or Physician.

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drugged, drunken nostrum, but the
purest and best Medicine ever made,
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out it."

A DESIRABLE CHRISTMAS GIFT.

One of the most desirable presents for young men—or, indeed, for any one having such a taste—would be one of our New Dry Plate Photographic Outfits. They can easily be carried in the hand, are perfectly practicable, and require very little skill to manage them. Prices as follows: No. 1, Black, for 4½ in. plate, \$10; No. 2, Black, for 5½ in. plate, \$12; No. 3, Mahogany, for 4½ in. plate, \$18.50; No. 4, ditto, Folding Bed, etc., \$25; No. 5, 5½ x 8. Mahogany, \$33. Materials for No. 1 or 4, \$2.25; ditto, for Nos. 2, 3 or 5, \$3.50. E. & H. T. ANTHONY & Co., 591 Broadway, New York. Send for circulars.

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A pretty book with colored cover, printed in carmine and black, containing the complete guide to floras for the tea, parlor, hall, bedroom and garden; and a complete language of flowers. The Language of Flowers is very beautiful, and every one should be able to read the meaning of the different flowers in the bouquet. By mail, 10 cents each, or two for 15 cents, with a 40-page Ill. Book Free. E. NASON & CO., 111 Nassau St., New York.



THE LITTLE FLIRT AND LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS

NOT GOOD AFTER APRIL 30TH 1882.

FRENCH DIAMONDS

—A BEAUTIFUL—

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VALUABLE GIFT

The Pin, Locket or Eardrops, are suitable for a Lady or Miss, the Ring can be worn by either Lady or Gentleman. In order to secure New Customers for our Company we will forward post-paid to any address in the U. S. or Canada, providing you cut this advertisement out and mail to us with the amount before April 30, 1882. Pin and Locket for \$1. Eardrops for \$1, or Ring for \$2, or all for \$5.00. If you order Ring we will engrave on the inside, without extra charge, any Initial, Name, Sentiment or M. (as desired). At the same time we send goods ordered we will mail you a bundle of our Catalogues and feel sure that you will be so highly pleased that you will oblige us by distributing our catalogues among your friends, at the same time showing them the beautiful jewelry you have received from us. You can in this way favorably introduce us to your friends and assist in selling other goods of STANDARD QUALITY which are manufactured from new designs and which we guarantee to give satisfaction or refund money. THE FRENCH DIAMONDS we use as setting in this jewelry, have created an extraordinary sensation and are rapidly and successfully superseding real diamonds; they are absolutely identical in size, brilliancy and lustre with real diamonds of the first water and we defy detection, even Jewelers and Diamond Experts have been deceived by them; they are immeasurably superior to real diamonds of second rate quality. These beautiful stones can be worn in the Daylight or the Strongest Gas Light and the most skeptical will be convinced. They can be mounted side by side with real diamonds of the first quality and will be found practically undistinguishable therefrom. They are worn at the Court Balls and other occasions in Paris and St. Petersburg. The prohibitive cost of real diamonds render their acquisition impossible to all but the wealthiest. The investigation and labor of generations have been expended in bringing these remarkable jewels to their present state of perfection. Purchasers invariably repeat their purchases. The Ring is handsome beyond description, containing Nine French Diamonds, set in heavy Holed Gold. The engraving of Pin, Locket and Eardrops can give you but a faint idea of their beauty and must be seen and worn to be appreciated. The centre of each, Pin, Locket and Eardrops contains one of these wonderful stones sparkling in all the magnificence of heral gem, and are packed in a handsome satin lined box. We wish to caution you against many advertisers, advertising cheap and worthless jewelry, our goods are just as represented and we guarantee to please you. The Locket opens on a hinge and has place for two portraits. You may ask how it is possible to sell the above described articles of jewelry at prices given. We will explain; we wish to introduce our goods and catalogues in every town and hamlet in the U. S. and Canada, depending on our future sales for our profits; as we know that after you have bought from us once you will show your appreciation by not only becoming a customer yourself but by influencing your friends to order goods as shown in our illustrated Catalogue. Our firm is old, well established and reliable, manufacturing first-class goods from the precious metals. Of course at the above price we can only furnish a limited number of these goods and in order to protect ourselves from Jewelers and Speculators ordering in quantities we will insert this advertisement but one time in this paper, hence require you to cut it out and send to us with your order, that we may know you are entitled to the benefits of this offer; under no circumstances will we sell more than one article of each at above price. If you order Pin and Locket or Ring alone send \$1; Eardrops alone \$1; if you order all send \$5. In each and every case this advertisement must accompany your order, and if more than one of each is desired you must pay catalogue prices as follows, Pin and Locket \$6; Eardrops \$8; Ring \$7.50. To ascertain the size ring you wear take a piece of paper and cut it so it will just meet around the finger you wish to wear the ring on, and send the slip to us. Cut this advertisement out and send to us before April 30, 1882. Send money in Registered Letter or by Money Order or Draft. Goods sent by Registered Mail on day order is received. Address, HOUSEHOLD AND FARM NOVELTY CO., 195 & 197 Fulton St., New York.

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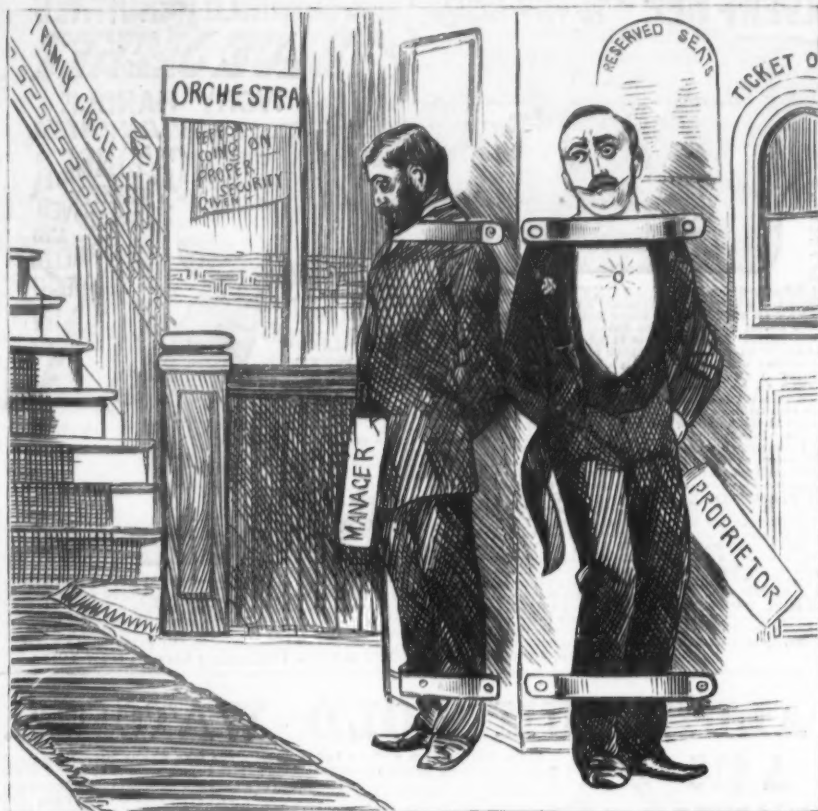
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HOW SAFETY MAY BE ASSURED AT PLACES OF ENTERTAINMENT.

C. G. Gunther's Sons

Seal-Skin Sacques and Cloaks;
Fur-Lined Garments;
Fur Trimmings, Muffs, and Collars.

184 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK.

Orders by mail, or information desired, will receive special and prompt attention.

UNTIL THE CLOSE
Of the Year,

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER

THE ENTIRE COLLECTION

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Below Recent Market Value.

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GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

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Vanilla Chocolate,

Like all our chocolates, is prepared with the greatest care, and consists of a superior quality of cocoa and sugar, flavored with pure vanilla bean. Served as a drink or eaten dry as confectionery, it is a delicious article, and is highly recommended by tourists.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO.,
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IN CONNECTION WITH THE
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,

Open for travel all the year round. No snow-sheds. Trains leave eastern termini at Atchison and Kansas City, in connection with all eastern roads, as follows:

1 Pacific Express daily for Trinidad, Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Las Cruces, El Paso, Doming, Benson, Tucson, Los Angeles, San Francisco, etc. 2 Colorado Expresses daily for Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Denver, Canon City, Leadville, Gunnison, San Juan, and all points in Kansas and Colorado. Pullman Palace Cars attached to all Express Trains. Full information can be obtained at the Company's office, 419 Broadway, cor. Canal Street, New York; or by addressing W. F. WHITE, General Passenger Agent, J. F. GODDARD, General Freight Agent, Topeka, Kansas; W. L. MALCOLM, General Eastern Agent, 419 Broadway, New York.

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Small or large sums invested in Stocks, and guaranteed against loss. \$25,000.—We will place \$25,000 in the Union Trust Company for the name of a party who has ever lost a dollar through Ward & Co. in stocks.
WARD & CO., 53 Exchange Pl., New York.

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METROPOLITAN FLOUR MILLS,

265 to 271 CHERRY STREET,
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2,500 BARRELS DAILY

SUPERLATIVE,
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And other Best Brands of Family and Pastry Flour by the

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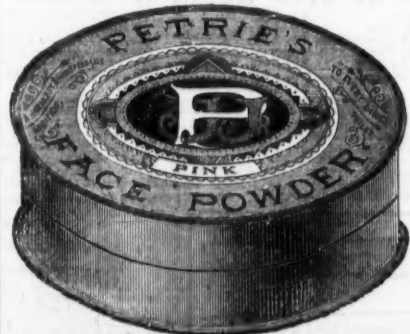
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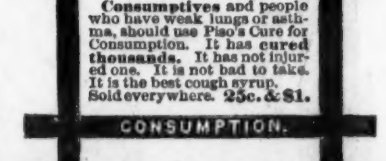
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